

The Avalanche

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,
BY
O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1897.

NUMBER 25.

PRAYING FOR RAIN.

FARMERS AND PREACHERS ASK HEAVEN'S HELP.

Conditions Prevailing Are Worse than Have Been Experienced for Many Septembers—Schools Forced to Close Because of the Deadly Heat.

Many States Stricken.
Wells are dry, corn is scorching, pastures are bare, dust is inches deep and the pastures are having special meetings and joining their flocks in earnest prayers for rain. Illinois, Indiana, and Iowa are parched. Until Tuesday evening Kansas was in the same condition but rain came. In Southern Illinois the temperature averaged 30 degrees for fourteen days. Northern Illinois and Chicago are having an unusually hot period so late in the season. Corn is being harvested in all the European countries, and no such record has been made in heat and drought since the September of 1879. The Sangamon, Mackinaw, and Vermilion Rivers are nearly dry, and the cattle on a thousand hills are bellowing in vain and dying for want of water.

In Indiana no drop of moisture has fallen for two months, the corn is being burned to death, the pastures are as inflammable as powder and fires are raging. All over Northern and Eastern Indiana prayers for rain are being offered in all the churches. Iowa has had an average of nearly 90° for ten days and never in the State's history has there been so much suffering in September. Public schools are closed in many towns; workmen are forced to quit tool and pray for rain or go up on every hand. In Ohio also public schools were forced to close on account of the extremely hot weather. Children fainted at Bedfale during the morning and they was no school in the afternoon. Michigan too, is scanning the skies and watching every newspaper and weather bulletin for the promise of a downpour. Farmers are anxious, fruit raisers are downcast and the people of the cities are disengaged.

Following is a table of temperatures in the principal cities Tuesday:

St. Louis	81	Kansas City	80
Cincinnati	84	St. Paul	80
Philadelphia	82	Omaha	79
Memphis	82	New York	70
Chicago	81	Detroit	70

STRUBLE A SUICIDE.

Officials To Decide Regarding the Michigan Cashier.

The so-called Struble murder mystery at Sheboygan, Mich., seems to be developing into a story of defalcation and suicide. It is known almost beyond doubt that Struble died by his own hand, and the charitably inclined say he was insane when he did it. One by one the supporters of the murder theory are forsaking that idea. The officers have been working upon the suicide theory for about a week. What first turned their attention to this idea was the discovery of a mysterious depositor, who evidently had extensive dealings with the Farmers bank. On Aug. 2 it was discovered that Frank Sutton had deposited \$500, which was



a decrease of 9.2 per cent. from that of last year. In point of condition the stock house are 1 point lower than on Sept. 1, 1896, and 7 of a point below the September average for the last ten years.

BETRAYED HIS TRUST.

His Greed for Gain Caused Him to Lose \$100,000 of Church Money.

Charles M. Charnley has been known in church circles of Chicago for thirty years as a gentleman of sterling character and exemplary life. His record for truth and honesty had led his friends to repose implicit confidence in him and he was appointed treasurer of two or three of the funds of the Fourth Presbyterian Church.

Mature in years, firm in the faith, devout in the service of the church, and one of its faithful stewards, he was too well trusted to be asked for a bond commensurate with the amount of money he handled.

His last report showed \$95,000 in assets and cash on hand. Secretary D. C. Ray, not being satisfied with his report, went quietly to work to investigate the books. He found that where \$20,000 in the bank was claimed, the bank showed only \$16,000. Charnley confessed that he had lost \$78,600 of the church funds, but

the situation in the Hazleton (Pa.) mining district is one of interest. All the collieries in the district are apprehensive of danger. Requests have been coming in to Gen. Gobin from the various mines asking that he send troops to the places in order to prevent outbreaks.

The general states that he will not send troops to any point unless an outbreak does occur. He declines to give the names of the collieries and is still at work.

The operators, however, are apprehensive of a strike and want to be prepared for an emergency. Two mine superintendents in the immediate vicinity have asked Gen. Gobin to place guards around their houses.

Trouble has broken out at Cox Brothers' colliery at Eckley. Two hundred miners at Buck mountain, which is about three miles from Eckley, went on strike and started toward the Eckley mines. The superintendent of the Eckley colliery telegraphed Gen. Gobin for troops.

The miners marched on the Eckley mines and forced the miners to quit work.

It was stated that the miners had been roughly handled by the strikers.

Gen. Gobin is

that were rushing in from the gulf.

The

subsequent examination of the records show that the amount lost will probably exceed \$100,000. As a result of his embezzlement sixty schools and residences, which were supported by the funds of the church, will have to be closed.

After the discovery of his enormous defalcations he walked the streets of Chicago a free man for nearly five weeks. During this time he was shadowed almost continually by detectives, but a few days ago he escaped surveillance and has not been seen since. It is thought that he has sought refuge as a refuge from his crime.

FEVER GAINS GROUND.

Uncertainty Feeding in Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama.

New Orleans 14
Mobile, Ala. 40
Perkins, Miss. 1
Barksdale, Miss. 4
Montgomery, Miss. 43
Biloxi, Miss. 3

Late dispatches say there are more yellow fever cases in New Orleans, and it would be folly to deny the prevalence of a decidedly panicky feeling throughout Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama because of the presence of the plague in each of those States. The fact cannot be disputed that the disease is gradually spreading. There are four cases in Mobile, and the facts seem to show the disease was introduced from a point other than the Mississippi sound towns. Calaveras iron smelters say the plague is spreading there, giving a new source of danger to the coast cities. Yellow fever also exists at Savannah, according to late reports.

In Mississippi the true cause of the fever is even more obscure than that State has the distinction of having been practically turned over to the federal health officials. Ocean Springs, where the plague first took hold, has about forty cases of fever. There is one case at Perkins, a little town on the Gulf and Ship Island Railroad.

The fever was traced from Ocean Springs to Barkley, Miss., a settlement of four houses and a postoffice. Mrs. Saunders, who died in Ocean Springs, was buried in Barkley, and soon after the funeral her son, her husband and two other people died in the town. One case exists about midway between Sebastian and Pascagoula, Miss. At Biloxi, Miss., there are forty-three cases of all sorts. Fifteen of these are declared to be yellow fever and seven others are strongly suspected of so being.

FIVE MEN LYNNCHED.

Enraged Citizens of Indiana Shoot and Hang Prisoners.

At Osgood, Ind., a mob of 400 infuriated men Tuesday night lynched Lyle Levi, Bert Andrews, Clifford Gordon, William Jenkins and Henry Shuler. They were taken from the authorities. The men had been arrested for burglary. Five frequent robberies had enraged the citizens of the county and the mob was composed of men from Milan, Sumner and other towns.

The mob, on horseback, entered the town an hour after midnight and called out Jester Kemen, who, upon refusing to give up the keys, was overpowered. The men soon pushed their way into the cellars, and in their impatience first fired on the five prisoners and then dragged them to a tree, a square from the jail door and hung them up. Andrews and Gordon had already been wounded, having been shot several times while attempting to rob a store at Corlett Saturday night. Shuler was in jail for attempted burglary and Levi and Jenkins had just been indicted by the grand jury for robbery. They had failed to give bond, and were put in jail.

CABINET RESUMES WORK.

McKinley and His Advisors Consider the Union Pacific Case.

Interest attached to the cabinet meeting Tuesday, the first in a number of weeks. Every member of the cabinet, except Secretary Long, who is out of Washington, reached the white house promptly at 11 o'clock. The morning session was devoted almost entirely to the consideration of the Union Pacific question, presumably the advisability of taking an appeal from the decree of the United States court at Omaha for the sale of the property under foreclosure proceedings. The cabinet also discussed the San Pedro (Calif.) harbor project, and Attorney General McKenna rendered an opinion to the effect that Secretary Alger should proceed under the law to carry out the project of building a breaker and making other improvements at San Pedro. The civil service revision in the Wood case and its effect on the law was also informally talked over.

WILL CALL FOR INDEMNITY.

A dash from Vienna says that much excitement has been caused there by the news of the shooting by deputy sheriffs at Latimer, Pa., of a number of American and Hungarian subjects. Consular reports of the affair that have been received characterize the conduct of the deputies as unjust and unnecessary. The foreign office will demand strict compensation from the United States.

Women Attack Mine Guards.

Emma Haas, the miners' Jean d'Arc, and three other women were arrested for marching at Plum Creek, by sheriff's deputies. The attempt to make the arrests precipitated an incipient riot, in which the deputies fled badly. No one was seriously hurt, but scarcely a deputy escaped a clubbing and Superintendent Sam De Armit was cut on the hand.

Charles P. Winkley, claim agent for the Illinois Steel Company, committed suicide at Chicago by throwing himself from the third-story window of his boarding-house.

The Northwestern Miller gives the out-

of-door at Joliet, Illinois, Dunlap-Superior and Milwaukee last week at 121,405 barrels.

The number of hogs for fattening shows

FEAR MORE RIOTING.

TROOPS SENT TO QUIET THE STRIKERS AT ECKLEY, PA.

More Trouble Near Hazleton—Operators Appeal to Gen. Gobin, Who Orders the Philadelphia Militia to the Scene—Funerals of the Victims.

MINERS FORCED TO QUIT.

The situation in the Hazleton (Pa.) mining district is one of interest. All the collieries in the district are apprehensive of danger. Requests have been coming in to Gen. Gobin from the various

mines asking that he send troops to the places in order to prevent outbreaks.

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

DANGER OF TROUBLE.

UNEASY FEELING PREVAILS AT HAZLETON, PA.

General Gobin at Loss How to Deal with Amazonian Raiders—Men in Women's Clothes Said to Have Participated in Assault.

Militia in Readiness.
The Hazleton, Pa., strike situation may be summarized thus: Over 10,000 men are still out, with no apparent prospect of settlement; sporadic outbreaks of violence are occurring near the outlying collieries and the withdrawal of troops is not only without consideration, but the guard lines of several of the camps are being constantly strengthened, and the wisdom of bringing more cavalry is being discussed. It was said that if the soldiers are kept there much longer the Sheridan troop of Tyrone, attached to the Second brigade, will be ordered out. A captain of General Gobin's staff is authority for the statement that an uneasy feeling prevails at headquarters in consequence of the little outbreaks of the past few days and the indication they hold of the underlying disturbance. The brigade commander admitted that the action of the raiding women was giving him much perplexity. He does not care to use force again, and has instructed the soldiers in case of necessity to use only the edge of their sabers upon the amazons. The story reached the general that many men were in the attacking crowds disguised as women.

FORGETFULNESS KILLS FIVE.

Wreck Said to Be Due to an Engineer's Blunder.

Five killed, three injured and one narrow escape is the result of a head-end collision on the Wisconsin Central Railway between two freight trains at Howard, Wis. The freight cars were Nos. 21, west bound, loaded with general merchandise, and 24, east bound, loaded chiefly with flour from Minneapolis. Ten cars of freight, together with both locomotives, were derailed and ditched and more or less damaged. The track was soon cleared of debris and no through trains were delayed. The west-bound freight No. 24, was delayed somewhat and passed Irvine considerably behind time. It is supposed that the engineer, being behind, forgot that he was to pass No. 24 near that point and was consequently running during the usual speed. No telegraph orders were involved, as both trains were regulars and trainmen had standing orders regarding the passing. Charles Horn, conductor of No. 21, claims that he still had one minute to make the switch before the scheduled time of No. 24. Train No. 24 had the right of way and was in charge of Conductor Washington, of Minneapolis.

BuYS 15,000 ACRES OF COAL LAND.

Illinois Central Makes a Big Purchase in Alabama.

The Illinois Central Railroad, through its agents, has purchased 15,000 acres of coal lands in Marion and Walker Counties, Alabama, and will open mines upon them at once for the purpose of obtaining coal to supply the road. The lands are located on the line of the Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham Railroad, about thirty-five miles from Holly Springs, Miss., where that road intersects the Illinois Central, and on them is a vein of coal from three to four feet thick. The deal involves about \$100,000.

Standing of the Clubs.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the National Baseball League:

	W. L.	W. L.
Baltimore	34 Brooklyn	56 67
Boston	37 36 Pittsburgh	55 67
New York	77 44 Chicago	55 67
Cincinnati	68 53 Philadelphia	52 71
Cleveland	63 39 Louisville	51 73
Washington	56 St. Louis	27 96

The showing of the members of the Western League is summarized below:

	W. L.	W. L.
Indianapolis	96 34 Detroit	69 65
Columbus	86 51 Minneapolis	43 94
St. Paul	86 51 Grand Rapids	40 92
Milwaukee	86 53 Kansas City	41 99

Lynchers Not Known.

"The slayers of the men are unknown." This is the concluding sentence of the verdict of the coroner's jury which investigated the lynching of the five men at Versailles, Ind. The verdict pleases those who justify the hanging of the quintet. On the other hand, threats have been made—or currently reported to have been made—by friends of the victims to have blood for blood.

Groom Kills Himself.

Because his parents said they would not receive his wife into their home, Geo. J. Bundy, a Chicago lawyer, committed suicide at the Plankinton House, Milwaukee. His bride, who was Miss Blanche Warren, is in a dangerous condition, but physicians say she may recover. Bundy and his wife took morphine with the intention of dying together.

Storm King Reaps a Crop.

The farmers along Taylor's Bayou in Jefferson County, Texas, are the heaviest losers from the terrible storm of Sunday evening. The rice crop was the largest in years and was ready for harvesting, but hundreds of acres were totally destroyed, the loss being estimated at \$150,000.

Store Is Destroyed.

The company store at Blossburg, N. M., owned by the Raton Coal and Coke Company was blown up by gunpowder. The building and contents were destroyed.

Peasants Are Ruined.

The bad harvest affects seventeen Russian provinces and it is feared it will also be felt in 1885, as the drought has prevented sowing winter wheat in a large area. The immense reserve stocks will prevent a famine, but the peasants are ruined for several years.

Snowfall in Colorado.

Reports received at the Denver weather bureau indicate a general snowfall in the mountains. The snow is several inches deep at Cripple Creek and at Central City.

Uncle Sam After Him.

Within a very few weeks Capt. Oberlin M. Carter, at present military attaché of the United States embassy at London, will be court-martialed on the charge of discrepancies in his accounts as engineer officer while for some time stationed at Savannah, Ga.

\$50,000 for Each Life.

The Austrian consul at Philadelphia has written to his secretary in Hazelton, Pa., Dr. Theodorovitch. Legal proceedings, the communication says, will be instituted against the United States in \$50,000 damages for each life lost in the Latimer shooting.

Were Idle Sixty-five Days.

After nearly three months' illness between 15,000 and 18,000 miners in the Pittsburg district returned to work

DEATHS OF HUNGER 'MID PLENTY.'

Wisconsin Woman Starves Rather than Touch an Annuity.

Word comes from Fort Atkinson, Wis., that rather than touch an annuity from England, which she had come to look upon as blood money, Mrs. Laura Armitage starved herself to death, notwithstanding there was nearly \$3,000 in a trust fund her dying bed. With the demise of this eccentric woman ends a romance which had its beginning in England more than twenty years ago. William Armitage was the younger son of an English lord, and when he married a pretty ballet dancer he was packed off to America, wife, luggage and all. Being passionately fond of duck hunting, he bought a farm on Lake Koshkonong, noted for this kind of sport. Armitage died about ten years ago, and the elder brother and heir to the title offered the widow an annuity of \$400 on condition that she remain in America. Mrs. Armitage has since lived in a dingy house in Fort Atkinson, with only three faithful dogs for companions. Her mind has failed so far as to permit her to speak, except for some time, and it is believed that breeding over has driven her into insanity. She refused to accept aid from her husband's family. The county authorities were talking about sending the woman to an asylum, but it was a delicate matter, and before they got around to it death had ended her sufferings.

BIG COMBINE OF BAKERS.

NOT FOOD BUT SHELTER.

Lack of Protection Will Cause Suffering in Klondike.

Hope for those who have friends in the Klondike is held out by Frank Cryder, who came down on the steamer Humboldt after having spent five years in the Yukon. He does not believe there will be any deaths from starvation, though he admits that food will be scarce. Cryder says that lack of shelter is a serious condition confronting the miners. The combination, if carried out on the lines reported, will include the three great companies, which now virtually control the situation in their respective territories—the American Biscuit Company, the New York Biscuit Company, and the United States Biscuit Corporation. The capital stock will be \$30,000,000 and the bonded indebtedness \$3,000,000. The corporations mentioned operate some 150 of the largest bakeries in the world, the American having its territory in the West, the New York in the Middle section, and in the East, and the United States in the Southern-Middle States. A few days ago it became apparent that something was up in the world of biscuits and buns. Stock of the New York company made a sharp gain to \$35, and Wednesday touched \$60, selling Thursday at \$63 a share. There were large buying orders from the very best financial interests, and while there was no confirmation of the rumored consolidation, brokers on the exchange gave it more than credence. The companies have all been losing money through the slashing of prices, and the stockholders in the great corporations have demanded a cessation of the war.

OLEO OFFENDERS.

The dairy and food inspectors exchanged districts this week and the result has been the securing of a dozen or more samples of oleomargarine colored to resemble butter. The dealers will be prosecuted. Several of them begged for mercy when they found they had been detected. Thus far only thirty licensees have been taken out in the State, and but one of these is a wholesaler's license. On Sept. 1 last year 250 licenses, thirty-five of which were wholesalers, had been taken out.

FIREBUGS WORK.

A FIRE WHICH STARTED IN A BAKER'S SALON DESTROYED A SECTION OF THE BUSINESS PART OF OSCODA.

THE VILLAGE HALL, JAIL AND HOSE TOWER WERE BURNED TO THE GROUND.

THE BURGERS ENTERED THE RESIDENCE OF W. F. DAVIDSON AT PORT HURON AND RADED A SAVINGS BANK CONTAINING A COLUMBIAN HALF DOLLAR.

A BICYCLE HATER PLACED A BOARD FILLED WITH POINTED NAILS ON THE BIKE PATH JUST OUT OF FLINT.

CLAUDE LEAHY HAS BEEN BOUND OVER TO THE CIRCUIT COURT AT PORT HURON ON CHARGE OF STEALING THIRTEEN BUSHELS OF WHEAT.

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DAVID G. BUCK, OF VASSAR, PLEASED GUILT AT CARO TO THE CHARGE OF BURGLARY AND WAS SENTENCED TO THREE YEARS' IMPRISONMENT IN IONA.

SENIOR SAGASTA DIVIDES WEALTH WITH HIS OLD PARTNER.

Eight years ago J. F. Taylor was engaged in business in California with J. C. New. Business was dull and they were compelled to give up. They then engaged in general grocery, the men decided to start a grocery store that should turn out either on either side of the railroads.

Taylor bought a ranch near Cedar creek, Idaho, where he now resides. New went to Alaska, and was one of the first to make a strike in the new gold fields, securing three claims. He hunted in Taylor last Sunday near Kendall, in Latah County, and gave him a title to a half-interest in the claims. Taylor also received \$27,000 as his half-share of the earnings of the claims. He has been offered \$100,000 for the claims.

NO PLEA FOR MERCY TO DEPUTIES.

Widespread as is the strike in the Milwaukee (Wis.) region, there has been no concerted action by the men at the different mines. All the strikers are working, instead of lying down, spreading considerably. In addition, Senior Sagasta says, the situation in the Philippine Islands is serious. He also asserts that the Carlist propaganda in Spain cannot be viewed with indifference, and expresses the belief that a reconciliation between the political parties in Spain is impossible so long as the conservatives are in power. In conclusion, Sagasta says: "In my opinion the cortes will not meet, but if it does meet its existence is ephemeral." The liberal leader refused to express himself regarding the relations between the United States and Spain. The position of the Bank of Spain continues to greatly concern commercial circles, owing to its immense note circulation. Paris exchange has reached \$15.50, the highest on record. As the bank has lent the state \$150,000 pesos repayable without interest, in 1920, its affairs would become critical in the event of the bank incurring losses on loans, in the absence of sufficient guarantees against current accounts and note circulation.

MILLIONS FOR MILAN.

Ex-King Milan of Servia has inherited the entire fortune of the late Baron Bach, amounting to many millions of dollars. Baron Bach was the heir of Prince Michael III. of Servia, who died in 1888, and was succeeded on the Servian throne by Prince Milan.

SAFETY FOR ALL.

The salmon catch of the past season has been the largest ever known in the Northwest. Two and a half million sockeye and as many hump-backed salmon were caught at the mouth of the Fraser River.

KILLED IN A WRECK.

Seven men were killed and six injured in a freight wreck on the Iron Mountain Railroad at Hanover, I. O. All the victims were stealing a ride in a car.

MILITIA FOR MILAN.

The freshman class at the Michigan Agricultural College this fall will contain about 150 members.

REV. WM. GATES DIED AT BENTON HARBOR.

Rev. Wm. Gates died at Benton Harbor, aged 57 years. He was a pioneer preacher in Michigan.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT MADE TO BURN UP THE EXTENSIVE SAW MILL PLANT OF COLUMBUS.

Another attempt was made to burn up the extensive saw mill plant of Columbus.

C. BARKER IN BAY CITY.

Jules Fuchman, of Omaha, will deliver addresses on beet sugar growing to the farmers in Bay City.

AT SCHLOSSCRAFT THE LINE MINI DISTILLERY OF GEORGE H. BRIGGS WAS DESTROYED BY FIRE.

George H. Briggs was destroyed by fire, together with all stock and machinery.

MRS. MARK OPPENHEIM, WIFE OF A LEADING DOWAGAY MERCHANT, FELL DOWN A SET OF STAIRS AND WAS SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Mrs. Mark Oppenheim, wife of a leading Dowagay merchant, fell down a set of stairs and was seriously injured.

CHAS. TAYLOR PRESENTED A CLAIM FOR DAMAGES AGAINST FLINT FOR LOSS OF A VALUABLE HORSE.

Chas. Taylor presented a claim for damages against Flint for the loss of a valuable horse, which ran away and broke a leg. He bases his claim on the allegation that the runaway was caused by the Saline Army band.

CHARLES MCKEEONE, OF HAZELTON TOWNSHIP, HAS FILED ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION.

Charles McKeeone, of Hazelton township, has filed articles of incorporation with a capital stock of \$20,000. A party will go to the Klondike in early spring and establish headquarters at Dawson City.

A BENTON HARBOR GROWER HAS UNCOVERED A YOUTHFUL ROBBER GANG.

A Benton Harbor grower has uncovered a youthful robber gang composed of some fifteen boys between the ages of 10 and 14 years, who have been systematically robbing Owosso merchants and selling their plunder.

J. H. SOMERS & CO., COAL OPERATORS OF CLEVELAND, HAVE SECURED COAL MINING RIGHTS FROM SEVEN FARMERS NEAR KAWKAWA, IND., HAVING LEASED NEARLY 700 ACRES.

It is said that a four-foot vein was discovered on one farm.

THE BENTON HARBOR AND ALASKAN MINING CO. HAS FILED ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION.

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CHAS.



HOT FIGHT AT HAND

CAMPAIGN IN VARIOUS STATES TAKING DEFINITE SHAPE.

Republican Leaders Are Confident of Sweeping Success—Too Confident, It Is Suggested by Those Watching Events.

The Political Situation.

Interest is beginning to center in the campaigns in the various states where elections are to be held this fall. Parties arriving here from New York, Nebraska, Kentucky, Iowa and Ohio report extreme activity and interest in the fight which is to be made in those states. Remarkable as it is that the **silver cause** should still have any life left in it, it is a fact. It is to be made the basis of the battle in every state where there are important elections this fall. One year ago one ounce of silver would buy one bushel of wheat in New York; now it takes two ounces, and silver is still falling and wheat still rising. It would scarcely seem possible that anybody could successfully argue in favor of currency made from a metal whose value has fallen over 25 per cent in eighteen months. Yet that is a fact as to silver. On March 7th of last year it was worth 70 cents an ounce in New York, now it is worth 52 cents.

How is it that any party can now assume to win a battle with silver as the chief issue in states where they could not win on that issue a year ago? It is hard to understand. On last presidential election day silver was worth 65.7. To-day it is worth 51 cents, a fall of over 20 per cent. If the Democrats could not carry Ohio, Kentucky, Iowa, Maryland or New York on the silver issue in November, 1896, with their proposed dollar worth 51 cents, how can they expect to win this fall with a dollar worth only 40 cents? Yet they are going into the fight for it everywhere, though there are signs of weakening in spots.

Situation in Ohio.

The Democrats it seems, from reports received, are trying to run away from their platform made but a short two months since. This action however, is not to be wondered at in view of the fact that silver has fallen 15 per cent in value even in that short space of time. July 10 an ounce of silver was worth in the New York markets 60 cents and it is now worth 52 cents and still going down. Small wonder then, that the Democrats are ashamed of their platform and are trying to get away from it when within two months after its adoption, the metal which it advocates is money declines 15 per cent. It goes without saying, however, that the Republicans of the state will not let their opponents get away from the issue which they have made. It also goes without saying that the Republicans will sweep the State now that they have the enemy on the run, providing they are not over-cautious.

Situation in New York.

New York city is the cologn of vantage in state contests. The fight in New York thus far relates to the majority, but it is for a first major of the largest city in the United States and second largest in the world, and will decide whether or not Tammany hall shall control Greater New York. If Tammany gets control it will greatly endanger Republican prospects in the state, indefinitely. Those opposed to Tammany and free silver must therefore combine on one good man. By refusing to do so they give Greater New York and probably the state over to the Tammany-silver Democracy, indefinitely.

Situation in Maryland.

There is good reason to hope that the party in Maryland will fall into line, now that the factional fight in Republican ranks is over, and with the aid of the gold Democrats and the anti-German men who in the fight for the legislature. Owing to Gorman's free silver lemmas and the generally conceded opinion that he would vote for free silver in the Senate, the sound money Democrats throughout the state are ready to again co-operate with the Republicans as are also of course all the anti-German men, to secure his defeat.

Generally speaking the drift all seems to be in the direction of Republicanism. The people see that Bryan and the silverites made a deliberate effort to deceive them last year, and many of those who voted for him will have nothing further to do with silver. But the Democratic leaders are not asleep. They are conducting an active and vigilant campaign and are out on a "still hunt" for votes whose result may surprise the Republicans unless they are wide awake and working to arouse every man and push him enthusiastically into the fight. The tide is now all running in the right direction, but this very evidence of prospective victory is liable to lead to over-confidence on the part of some of the Republicans and to allow dissensions to arise which will prevent a solid front against the enemy.

Stock.

Live stock, properly kept and intelligently managed, will come nearer keeping the average farmer in funds than any other form of rural industry. In certain sections some special kinds of work, such as truck farming, dairying or fruit culture, will prove the salvation of thousands; but the cow and the sow will continue to lift more mortgages in the corn belt than all other agencies combined.

Calves.

When the calf is three or four weeks old, commence to feed it a little hay, for it will develop its first stomach; clover hay is the best. Then force the calves rapidly all summer by giving good pasture, and they will be in condition to be kept through the winter without loss.

Poultry Notes.

Always give your birds a little hemp-seed and cooked meat when mounting. Always keep the floors of the houses and coops well covered with sand or ashes.

Always keep a sharp lookout for vermin, and eradicate them as quickly as possible.

Always rake the droppings off every morning. Cleanliness is a great preventive of sickness.

Always keep some Epsom salts and sweet oil by you, as you may want them at any moment.

Always give just enough food at one time that it will be all eaten up; none should be left lying around.

Always give as great variety of food as possible; constant change of diet is the way to get the chickens on.

Always do little odd jobs that want doing at once. Procrastination is the thief of time, and often a nail here or a tack there will save an hour's work.

Always carefully look over your flock once a day; and if you see any birds mopey or drooping their wings, remove them then and there; one ill bird may affect all the rest.

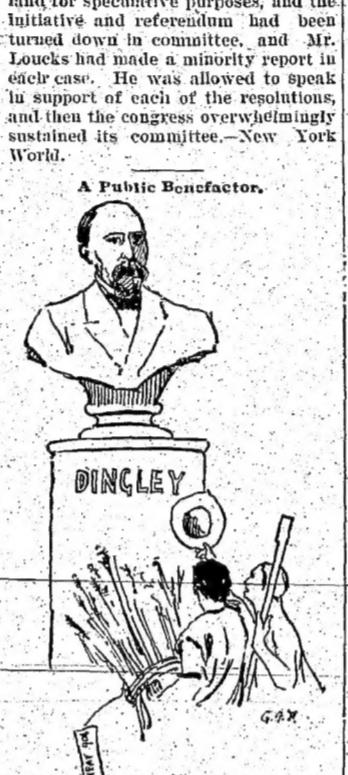
ALWAYS give a strict account of all your expenses, by keeping your ledger, and always keep a record of your expenses of the month. This is the best advice we ever saw to the cost of the work in making time was some bought of

protection—nearly eight times as much as we could possibly secure if we supplied all foreign countries with their entire import trade.

Popes Badly Defeated.

The Populists in the Farmers' National Congress were badly defeated during its sessions. "Calmly" Weller, of Iowa, introduced a resolution for the restoration of the free coinage of silver. This was reported unfavorably and rejected. "Then came a resolution favoring the prohibition of 'private monopoly in public necessities,' even to the extent of the exercise of the right of eminent domain and the requirement of such necessities by the State. On a call of States a three-to-one majority against the resolution was developed. Another financial resolution was similarly disposed of after a short discussion to avoid filibustering, which had been resorted to by the Populists. Later in the day the Populists were again "turned down" on the final report of the Committee on Resolutions. Resolutions were adopted commending the Secretary of Agriculture—for his efforts in behalf of the dairy industry; favoring government inspection and grading of butter for export, and the reduction of official salaries; providing for a committee to report a plan for cooperation between the States for the prevention of the spread of contagious diseases among domestic animals. Resolutions introduced by Mr. Loucks favoring the income tax, government control of telegraph and telephone, the prohibition of corporate ownership of land for speculative purposes, and the initiative and referendum had been turned down in committee, and Mr. Loucks had made a minority report in each case. He was allowed to speak in support of each of the resolutions, and then the congress overwhelmingly sustained its committee.—New York World.

A Public Benefactor.



DINGLEY
Revival of Business.
When the bustle's in the factory and the smoke is in the stack,
And the workman's at his bench again
And his old job backs;
His voice is pitched in harmony with the workshop's pleasing din;
And he laughs to hear the engine go and see the fly wheel spin—
Oh, then's the time the workman's as happy as a lord,
For there's sunshine in his home again
and plenty for his board;
And his "nest egg" in the savings bank
will shortly be put back.

For there's bustle in the factory and the smoke is in the stack;

'Mid the rattle of the spindles and the whirring of the wheels,
The laughter of the factory girls rings out in merry peals;

The hurry in the shipping room, where they've so long been still;

Till prosperity comes back again with orders they could fill;

The tooting of the whistle when the quitting hour draws near,

And the happy workers leave their tasks for their homes now full of cheer—

But to the Democratic tariff they'll never again go back;

For there's bustle in the factory and the smoke is in the stack,

—American Economist.

An Ignoramus.

Not one American in a thousand is in favor of the abominable tariff which is now on the eve of becoming law.—New York correspondent of the Morning Post, London.

Where does this correspondent hibernate during these balmy days of good business, when all classes of people are feeling the good effects of the Dingley protective tariff? The odds are an elephant to an apple that he is a member of the "Tariff Reform" club or on the staff of one of our free-trade dailies. Perhaps both. Hence his ignorance is due to his surroundings.

The Policy of It.

The statistics of the cotton crop for last year show it to have been 8,571,964 bales. It has been sold for about \$350,000,000, or somewhere more than the total volume of the greenback currency. This is more than five times the value of the annual silver product of the country. What folly is it then

for cotton-growers to think that their prosperity depends upon "doing something for silver" when all the silver produced in the country would not buy one in five of their cotton bales!—New York World (Den.).

The End of It.

It seems only to be a question of time when Great Britain must cease to export any tin plates to the United States, and that time may probably be here very soon.—Iron and Coal Traders' Review, England.

We hope so. This was the intent and purpose of the McKinley tariff of 1890, and it is gratifying to learn, from an authoritative foreign source, that such a favorable result is being so quickly achieved.

Hard for Silverites.

The wheat question is a hard one for the silver patriots to explain. They are now saying the advance in wheat in the face of the fall in silver is due to scarcity of wheat. But this very statement merely strengthens the assertion of their opponents who insist that the low price of wheat was the result of plenteousness coupled with cheap production and transportation.

Benefits the Laborer.

The benefit of protection goes first and last to the men who earn their bread in the sweat of their faces. The auspicious and momentous result is that never before in the history of the world has comfort been enjoyed, education acquired, and independence secured by so large a majority of the total population as the United States of America.—James G. Blaine.

THE GARROTE.

Description of the Machine Which Ended Golli's Life.

San Sebastian.—Michel Angiollo, or Golli, who shot and killed Canovas Del Castillo, the prime minister of Spain, at the batas of Santa Agueda, on Sunday, Aug. 8, was executed, according to the sentence of the court-martial imposed upon him, after his trial, which sentence was confirmed by the supreme council of war recently.

Angiollo heard calmly the news that he was to be executed, but he appeared to be surprised and bitterly complained of the frequent visits of the priests, declaring they would obtain nothing from him. He declined to enter the chapel, saying he was comfortable enough in his cell.

An executioner from Bourges performed the garroting, just prior to which a priest exhorted the anarchist to repeat to which Angiollo responded: "Since you cannot get me out of prison, leave me in peace. I myself will settle with God."

The garrote, on which Golli died, is named after its inventor, a Spanish ironworker, who witnessed a bungling



THE FORTRESS OF MONTJUICH OVERLOOKING BARCELONA, WHERE MANY ANARCHISTS HAVE BEEN EXECUTED RECENTLY.

Centralia.—The apparatus used by the professor and his assistants is a somewhat complicated one. It consists of a pressure board, two steel disks and a vase fitted upon a freight car. These are supplemented with a speed recorder, and with this machinery Professor Nipher can gauge the velocity and the force of wind at a high velocity.

The professor has enlisted the interest of the Illinois Central railroad in his experiments, and that company has placed at his disposal a train with a fast engine, a special car for experiments, and a section of its tracks at

execution of a relative on the gallows, which was the method employed in Spain up to about thirty years ago for carrying out the sentence of death.

Garrote wondered that a more expeditious and, therefore, merciful method had not been discovered. He little thought then that he would be one to furnish his country with a substitute for the gallows, but the thought haunted him so long that he at length found it assuming ordered form in his mind, and in time the ponderous death-dealing machine that has immortalized him in his country came to be a fact.

The two points of excellence claimed for the garrote are these: That it can be made with reasonable care to kill instantly and that it sheds not one drop of blood. Force that is measured by horse power is the agency it employs and its aim is the breaking of the victim's neck.

The unfortunate is first made to sit in a chair directly under two heavy iron bars, one of which is adjusted on the back of his neck and the other—vulgarily known as the corsetin, or necktie—under his chin. Then the executioner grasps the handle, gives a vigorous twist and death is instantaneous. The entire machine is made of iron and ordinarily weighs several hundred pounds. They are ordinarily of very rough construction, thus adding to the horrifying impression which the circumstances connected with them cannot but leave in the mind of any observer.

Persons who have witnessed all sorts of capital punishment are unanimous in the opinion that garroting is the most revolting and appalling of all. It is not always as expeditious as its inventor made it possible to be. A vicious executioner can prolong it practically at will and herein is the system's great drawback as it is now constituted. Cases are citable in which the process was prolonged twenty, thirty minutes, even three-quarters of an hour. The executioner merely gave twist enough to the handle, or lever, to choke his victim. Then he turned it back and twisted again, this time a little more than at first, and so on until, despite having been satisfied with his instructions, perhaps obeyed, he gave one final turn and ended the tortured life. Such was the execution of Maloja in Mantanzas, Cuba, in 1888.

DUCTING THE EXPERIMENTS, IS ONE OF THE FOREMOST PHYSICISTS IN THIS COUNTRY. FOR MANY YEARS HE HAS BEEN HEAD PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS IN THE WASHINGTON INSTITUTE, AND IS THE LOCAL AUTHORITY ON SUBJECTS FALLING WITHIN THE RANGE OF HIS SPECIALTY.

JOHN McCULLAGH.

RECENTLY APPOINTED CHIEF OF THE NEW YORK POLICE FORCE.

JOHN McCULLAGH, NEW YORK'S NEW CHIEF OF POLICE, IS A SOLID CITIZEN OF COMFORTABLE FORTUNE, WHO HAS BEEN UPON



JAP COUNT DEAD.

FORMER MINISTER OF HIS COUNTRY TO THE UNITED STATES.

COUNT MUNILITSU MUTSU, FORMER JAPANESE MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES, IS DEAD. THE COUNT WAS ONE OF THE FOREMOST STATESMEN OF MODERN JAPAN.

HE LEAVES BEHIND HIM MUCH POLITICAL AND HISTORICAL LITERATURE, OF WHICH HE WAS THE AUTHOR, AND WHICH WILL BE OF INESTIMABLE VALUE TO THE FUTURE JAPANESE HISTORIAN. MUTSU WAS IN THE FOREFRONT OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL MOVEMENT AND HE AND THE MARQUIS ITI WERE

THE FORCE SINCE 1870. IN 1872 HE WAS PROMOTED ROUNDSMAN, HE WAS ADVANCED TO SERGEANT IN 1876 AND TO CAPTAIN IN 1883. McCULLAGH BECAME A CONSPICUOUS MEMBER OF THE DEPARTMENT AS CAPTAIN OF THE SIXTH PRECINCT, WHERE HE FOUGHT THE EVILS OF CHINATOWN AND THE REMNANTS OF THE NOTORIOUS WHOO GANG. HE GAVE THE COUP DE GRAS TO THAT NOTED BAND OF LAW-BREAKERS. HE ROUTED OPIUM DENNS AND GAMBLING HOUSES, AND OFTEN DISGUISED HIMSELF AS A TRAMP AND ASSOCIATED WITH THE FIERCEST OF THE CRIMINAL ELEMENTS TO FURTHER HIS WORK. WHEN THE REFORM BOARD CAME INTO POWER McCULLAGH WAS BROUGHT TO HEADQUARTERS, AND IN 1895 HE WAS MADE INSPECTOR. SINCE THEN HE HAS DONE INSPECTOR'S WORK ON CAPTAIN'S PAY. HE WAS FAVORED BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT FOR PROMOTION, BUT CHEF CONLON WOULD NOT RECOMMEND HIM. COMMISSIONER PARKER OPPOSED HIM, AND IT HAS TAKEN TWO YEARS TO BREAK THE DEADLOCK.

FORTUNES IN LACES.

THE LEADERSHIP IN THE CLOTHING TRADE IS IN THE OLD HOUSES. IT IS SAID THAT THE ASTOR OWNERSHIP WORTH \$30,000,000, AND THAT THE VANDERBILT'S VALUE THEM AT \$40,000,000. THE PRICE IS COMPARED WITH ONLY \$75,000 REPRESENTED IN LACE, AND THE PRINCESS OF WALES BEATS A COLLECTION WORTH \$250,000.

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The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, SEP. 23, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Gray
in Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The silverites insist that the rise
in wheat is due to scarcity only. But
how about wool?

The farmers are rapidly getting
back the \$80,000,000 which they lost
in the value of their sheep under free
trade.

Former Colorado Republicans are
skirmishing back to their old party.
They have had a great deal of un-
profitable experience since leaving it.

Democrats will hire Bryan to make
eleven speeches in Iowa during the
campaign. The Republicans ought
to chip in, and hire him for eleven
more. He made several speeches in
Iowa last year.

The Khyber pass, India, is the
greatest slaughter pen in the world.
It is estimated that not less than
500,000 soldiers have been killed in
the pass since the time of Alexander
the Great.

Speaking of the "growth of exports
of manufactures under free trade,"
will the Democrats claim the recent
foreign sales of American tin was due
to their none-protective theory?

With Boles, of Iowa, and Peffer, of
Kansas, drifting away from the 16 to
1 absurdity, there will soon be no
body to sit up with that feeble little
patient but Mr. Bryan and Arkansas
Jones.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

General Weyler is now directing
his attention mainly to the destruction
of the Cuban potato crop and other
growing vegetables. He finds that
starving Cubans to death is much safer for him than meeting
them in battle.

Ex-Queen Lili tells a San Francisco
interviewer that she "will return
East, to oppose annexation." She
might as well remain where she is.
She is a back number. Old Glory
will go up again at Honolulu, not to
be pulled down. Int. Ocean.

Our next advices from Hawaii will
likely be that the Senate of the little
republic has ratified the treaty to
the United States. The document
has already been approved by the
foreign committee of the United
States Senate.

The great miners' strike, which
was declared on July 4, was brought
to an end in Columbus, O., by accepting
the compromise of 65 cents a ton.
The total cost of the strike is about
\$7,000,000. The miners lost nearly
one half of this sum in wages.

"Because it is my deliberate judgment
that the prosperity of America is
mainly due to its system of protective
laws, I urge that Germany
has now reached the point where it
is necessary to imitate the tariff
system of the United States."—Bismarck.

General Weyler, having failed in
murdering and starving Cubans, now
asks for enough troops to crowd them
off the island. Unless this is done
soon the island will not be worth
much to Spain or anybody else. Cuba
is very nearly a morgue now, in the
portions held by Spain.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy, Herbert,
advises an annual addition to the
navy of two battle-ships and fifteen
torpedo boats. He would increase
the battle-ships on the Atlantic by
six, and on the Pacific by the same
number, and the total number of
Torpedo boats to seventy-five. Mr.
Herbert is an authority of weight in
naval affairs.

This nation enrolls 16,415,197 pu-
pils in her schools, an army of grow-
ing intelligence exceeding that of
any other nation on earth. It is a
pleasure to contemplate the many
magnificent features in which ours
exceeds all other lands, but none give
the satisfaction and assurance of per-
manence as does this one item of at-
tendance upon our schools.

Mexican workmen, who get less
than half what those of the United
States get, are having a hard time
now that they must take their pay in
40-cent dollars. The American
Carpenter gets \$2.50 per day, in
good 100-cent dollars, while the
Mexican carpenter gets \$1.25 in coin
worth 40 cents on the dollar. The
real value of the \$1.25 which the Mex-
ican gets is just 50 cents, against
\$2.50 which the American carpenter
gets.

Additional Local Matter.

Regular communication of Gray-
ling Lodge, No. 356, F. & A. M., on
this Thursday evening, the 23d, at
the usual hour.

Mrs. E. Forbush, and Miss Clara,
were in town, Friday, shopping, and
calling on their many friends. They
are always welcome.

The standing of our school is attest-
ed by the fact that our graduates are
admitted to the Agricultural College
upon their diplomas, without exam-
ination.

Let the Presbyterian Church be-
filed, next Wednesday evening, to
hear one of the most gifted women
of the state, on a subject that should
be of universal interest.

S. H. & Co. are buying Wheat
and Rye, and paying highest
market price for it.

Claggett is getting to be a cele-
brated artist, as proven by his orna-
mentation of Blair's baggage and
wardrobe, before starting on his wed-
ding trip, last week.

The extensive repairs on the large
mill of the M. & H. L. Co., at Lewiston,
are completed, and the mill is running
with a full force of men, both for night and day runs.

All subscribers to the AVAANCHE
can secure the "Michigan Farmer" for
one year, on the payment of 55 cents in
addition to the subscription price
of the AVAANCHE.

Gold Medal Flour is the best
in the market. Buy a barrel of
S. H. & Co., or call for a sample
package.

Rev. R. L. Cope is returned from
the conference to the charge of Gray-
ling and Roscommon, greatly to the
satisfaction of his friends. Rev. S.
G. Taylor will remain at Cheboygan.

Mrs. Arthur Brink and babies
started south, for a visit, last Thurs-
day, at Pinconning, thence to Lapeer
and Flint. Art ran down Saturday
night, to visit with them over Sun-
day.

Mrs. Charles Ferguson came home
from her visit, last Thursday, accom-
panied by her daughter, Mrs. Billings,
from near Standish, and her new
granddaughter, Miss Billings.

F. Michelson loaded 120 head of
yearling cattle, at Saginaw, last
week for the Houghton Lake farm,
which averaged over 600 pounds
each. We look for good returns from
them next year.

Will Woodfield comes down from
Waters, to stay over Sunday. He is
pleased with his work and surround-
ings there through the week, but
Sunday associations here seem to
have greater attractions.

Jasper Annis, who nearly gave
away as good a forty acre farm in
Beaver Creek as there is in the state,
is at work in a wagon factory, in
South Bend, Indiana, and we bear
would be glad if he were on the old
place.

The banquet of the K. O. T. M.
and L. O. T. M., at the town hall in
Lewiston, last week, was an unqual-
ified success. Visiting members were
present from Bay City, West Branch,
Grayling, Gaylord, Fair View and
Big Rock.

The Postoffice and residence of G.
F. Owen, at Judge, burned Tuesday
noon. Mrs. Owen and her daughter
were home alone. We understand
that the Mails were saved, but nearly
all the household effects, and the
barns, hay and grain, were consumed.

M. Cole spent State Fair week at
the fair, and with his family, at Big
Rapids, whom he found pleasantly
situated and settled, with Miss Rosa
Penson pleased with her new school
work. He reports the State Fair an
unqualified success.

About thirty members of the G. A.
R. called on comrade Wisner, last
Thursday night, to remind him that
he was a year older. An enjoyable
evening was passed, and the company
gave him a fine G. A. R. pin, to re-
mind him of the occasion.

Truemar & Flowers closed their
market, last week, the advance in
the price of meat and the small trade
making it impossible to continue
without a loss. It is to be regretted,
as they had kept a neat place, and
were very pleasant dealers.

Letters received here during the past
week from J. C. H. Frantz and
Jacob Knecht, from their home in
Tennessee, indicate that they are not
pleased with their new location.

Both families have a great deal of
sickness, their markets are very poor,
and both will be glad to get back
into the north. Moral: Let well
enough alone.

Daniel McKay, who went to the
Michigamie gold fields, the first of
the month, has returned, reporting
the whole thing to be an immense
fiasco, and no place for a poor man to
go for a stake. If there is any gold
there, he says, it is imbedded in the
great rocks, and takes wealth to get
it. As many men are coming away
disgusted with the outlook, as are
going in elated with hope.

Maple Forest Correspondence.

[Received too late for last week.]
Meetings are still largely attended
at the Sherman school-house.

Kitty Closer was seen taking Mrs.
Hankinson to Buck's Corners, for a
few days visit.

Claude Thompson and team com-
menced work on high wheels, Tues-
day morning.

Miss Pauline Schreiber commenced
school last Monday in District No. 3.
We wish her success.

That frost we had, must have got
the start of "Froze In," for we have
not heard him peep since.

Frank Smith, while cutting well
curbing, cut a bee tree that was sup-
plied with a quantity of honey.

Charlie, don't lean on the gate
post too late, for it annoys the
neighbors and looks suspicious.

It is noticed that — is a fre-
quent visitor at Joseph Charron's.
Must be some attraction there.

C. Tompkins and wife were seen
making a detour of the country. Why
weren't you at church, Claude?

E. Wilkinson has raised the roof
of his kitchen. Wonder if it was
done by the appearance of the new
baby girl?

A. Howe finished threshing sooner
than expected, but found the colts
as lively as ever, because they were
in the tender care of "Buck Shot."

MINUS.

Cold weather has set in.
Snow and rain, Sunday morning.

James Nelson is digging a well
for Frank Smith.

Mrs. Frank Hankinson, has been
visiting at Judge.

"Froze In," if you are not dead, we
would like to hear from you.

The heavy winds are blowing most
of the fruit from the trees.

E. C. Sherman expects a large har-
vest of corn this year. It is one of
the finest fields of corn in the town.

Orlando Hicks intends to leave
Maple Forest, for a term of school in
Kalkaska County. It begins the first
of October.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Vallad, and four
other friends, were visitors at Gil-
bert Vallad's last week. Mrs. Strick-
land was also a caller.

Archie Howe intends lumbering
in his swamp timber, this winter.

Better not take the "Dandy Team,"

Archie, or they will get hurt.

Will Hunter raised part of his
house on his new farm, last Thurs-
day, but owing to lack of help, and
his timber not being in proper con-
dition, it was not completed.

FROZEN OUT.

It is Strange,
that some people say they never
read patent medicine advertisements
will be found lugging home every
now and then a bottle of some favorite
medicine of theirs. We don't
bother you with much reading, but
just ask you to try a 10c trial bottle
of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, for
constipation, indigestion and stomach
trouble. 50c and \$1.00 sizes.
For sale by L. Fournier.

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would be glad if he were on the old
place.

The October number of the Delin-
inator is called the autumn number,
and its representation of the new
Russian blouse-waists, fan back skirts
and all the other Autumn novelties
in dress modes and millinery is made
complete by a series of artistic color
plates. The literary features include
a bright and brisk novelette, "A Tri-
umph of Mind," by Anna Elchberg
King. Martin Ordé continues "Clive
Rayner's Adventures," his hero invad-
ing the apartments of a certain
Russian Grand Duke. W. S. Ed-
wards continues his instructions on
Home Taxidermy; Mrs. Witherspoon's
Tea-Table Chat includes a discussion
of the new dispensation in shoes. Mr.
Vick's answer to correspondents on
flower raising and gardening are as
helpful as usual.

The Postoffice and residence of G.
F. Owen, at Judge, burned Tuesday
noon. Mrs. Owen and her daughter
were home alone. We understand
that the Mails were saved, but nearly
all the household effects, and the
barns, hay and grain, were consumed.

M. Cole spent State Fair week at
the fair, and with his family, at Big
Rapids, whom he found pleasantly
situated and settled, with Miss Rosa
Penson pleased with her new school
work. He reports the State Fair an
unqualified success.

About thirty members of the G. A.
R. called on comrade Wisner, last
Thursday night, to remind him that
he was a year older. An enjoyable
evening was passed, and the company
gave him a fine G. A. R. pin, to re-
mind him of the occasion.

Truemar & Flowers closed their
market, last week, the advance in
the price of meat and the small trade
making it impossible to continue
without a loss. It is to be regretted,
as they had kept a neat place, and
were very pleasant dealers.

Letters received here during the past
week from J. C. H. Frantz and
Jacob Knecht, from their home in
Tennessee, indicate that they are not
pleased with their new location.

Both families have a great deal of
sickness, their markets are very poor,
and both will be glad to get back
into the north. Moral: Let well
enough alone.

Daniel McKay, who went to the
Michigamie gold fields, the first of
the month, has returned, reporting
the whole thing to be an immense
fiasco, and no place for a poor man to
go for a stake. If there is any gold
there, he says, it is imbedded in the
great rocks, and takes wealth to get
it. As many men are coming away
disgusted with the outlook, as are
going in elated with hope.

Hello!

Did you say that you were not feel-
ing well, and that your stomach is
out of order? Well then try a bottle
of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and
you are sure of relief. Constipation
and indigestion cured. Sick head-
ache cured. Greatest boon to man-
kind, and is being appreciated by
men and women. It will get you a trial
size bottle. Larger sizes \$1.00 and
\$1.50. For sale by L. Fournier.

We are at the Front again

* * * With a full and complete line of *

Dry Goods, Clothing,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

* * * HAND *

Ladies' and Gent's Furnishings.

We are going to dispose of these goods at prices
that defy any competition.

Be fair with yourselves, and hang on to your
dollars until you see our

Solid Fact Bargains.

Our Fall Stock presents an opportunity for eco-
nomical buying that nobody can afford to miss. Our
store is crowded with the newest, well-selected stock
of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps
and Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Blankets,
Gloves, Trunks, Valises, &c. No question, but prices
being satisfactory.

Depend on us for perfect satisfaction, and value
for your money. We deserve your trade because we
give the fairest and squarest opportunity for buying
goods at rock-bottom prices.

We give you a cordial invitation to call and ex-
amine our FIVE AND TEN CENTS GOODS. You
will save 100 percent on these goods.

JOSEPH'S CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE CITY DRUG STORE!

NORTH SIDE OF MICHIGAN AVENUE,

Is now Ready for Business, and offers to the Public a Full Line of

PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS.

Prescriptions Accur

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, SEP. 23, 1897.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Did you see Joseph's Bazaar? If not, go and see it.

Conner's market will be opened next Monday, under a new management.

A fine ruler free, with every tablet, at Fournier's.

Last Monday morning gave us the first killing frost. The mercury registered at 27°.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

P. M. Braden started for the state of New York, Tuesday. He will visit the Falls, Towanda and Buffalo.

School Books at Fournier's Drug Store.

Geo. McCullough left for his home in Niles, last Monday. His family will remain, and complete their visit.

Bring your Wheat and Rye to S. H. & Co.

Jurors and witnesses for the Circuit Court gave a live appearance to the streets, Monday.

The best line of 5c and 10c goods in this county, at Joseph's Cheap Cash Store.

Miss Jennie Ingley returned from a pleasant visit in Kent County, last Saturday.

FOR SALE—12 cords of cord wood, at half its value. Enquire at this office.

Order the Delineator of S. H. & Co.

Call at Bates & Co's, for School Supplies and Tablets. A gift with every Tablet.

B. F. Sherman, of Maple Forest, was appointed a Deputy, by Sheriff Chalker the first of the week.

You can get your enlarged pictures at the office of J. K. Wright.

sep 23-5w FRANK CRAIG.

Regular meeting of Marvin W. R. C., Saturday afternoon, the 25th, at the usual hour.

Buy a Garland Stove of S. H. & Co., and keep warm.

Regular meeting of Crawford Tent No. 192, K. O. T. M., Saturday evening, the 25th.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees in town.

Miss Elsie Butler is installed as bookkeeper, at Claggett's store, in place of Anna Belle, married.

Now is a good time to pay your subscription. The AVAVALANCHE needs money.

Order Butterick's Patterns of S. H. & Co.

Casper Strietmatter, of Center Plains, bought a fine horse and wagon of Alfred Smith, last week.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Mrs. Smith, who moved from Buffalo Encampment last Friday, having visited at his old home in New York. He reports great loss among the farmers for the past four years in that section, but present prices will help them out, except on fruit, which is very low.

D. S. Waldron attended the farmers' picnic, and came up town to visit comrade Wisner with the "Boys." He reports too much rain on E. T. Waldron's heavy land, so much that the corn is choked with weeds, but an immense growth of fodder.

You can say what you please, but Joseph's Cheap Cash Store is the best place in the state to buy goods at rock-bottom prices.

J. Breaky, of Center Plains, has a field of Sand Vetch, that is an agricultural wonder. He says the fodder is relished by all of his stock.

Four sweet school teachers from Maple Forest were in town, Saturday. As they started home with E. Cobb, we know they were safe.

O, what high prices we have been paying for goods, before Joseph put in his Bazaar!

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 25th, at the usual hour.

We are the leaders in first class goods, and low prices. Joseph's Cheap Cash Store.

A letter received from J. C. Hanson, from Logansport, Ind., last week, reports extremely dry and excessive heat in that section.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints to brighten your home. Every gallon sold on a guarantee. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. Andrew G. Cruzen, of Blaine, was in town. Saturday. Her husband left the place last February, taking the team, tools, stock, and most of the household goods, leaving her destitute. It is a sad case, and he should be brought to time.

Callers for this Week.

John M. Smith reports everything lovely in his section. Corn is ready to cut, and potatoes ripe.

James Burton, of Center Plains, has twenty acres of grain sown, and the best crop of corn he ever raised, ready to cut.

E. Cobb, of Maple Forest, will sell over 600 bushels of potatoes from his patch. He is figuring on the investment of the cash.

H. Davenport, of Frederic, has been forcing his garden, this year, and as a result has cucumbers over three feet in length.

Wilson Hickey, ex-supervisor of Ball, says this world is all right, and he will have the best herd of cattle in the north.

Dr. W. H. Niles, of Oscoda county, has an extra crop of matured field peas, and his buckwheat is well filled and already in the shock.

Supervisor John Hanna, of Beaver Creek, wants to keep ahead of the crowd, and had his corn in the shock last week. A good crop.

Joseph Charon of Maple Forest, has put in 18 acres of wheat, and is much pleased with the prospect, as well as with this year's work.

J. A. Breaky, of Center Plains, reports his sheep in better condition than ever. He has assorts them out until he has a model flock.

Supervisor Batterson, of Frederic, had to leave his farm for attendance at Court, much to his disgust, as he would prefer caring for his crops.

M. Dyer of Blaine says, everything is all right, except one piece of potatoes on the muck, which the frost caught in June, and again in August, so they are small.

Perry Ostrander had nine acres of fodder corn in the shock, last week, and five acres of field corn to harvest. He makes the dairy the leading interest on his farm.

H. Schreiber, of Grove, wears a broad smile. While he was in the "Fatherland" this summer the boys put in a large acreage of crops, and all promise an abundant yield.

Conrad Howse claims the best potato crop he has raised for years. As the farming season is nearly closed, he is figuring on a little cedar and pine for a winter's pasture.

James Smith has begun his lumbering near the Sand Hill, but had to come in from camp, to attend Circuit Court, and dropped in to see how the "Avalanche" was sliding.

Mrs. H. Funck and daughter, of South Branch, had to come to the city alone, Saturday. Henry was afraid the frost would get ahead of him, and cut the corn, so he couldn't leave.

Benj. Sherman, of Maple Forest, was called to town as a witness in the Circuit Court. He would rather not come, as part of his corn was not in the shock, and was cut with the frost.

Miss Eula Thatcher is a welcome visitor in the village.

A Household Necessity. No family should be without Foley's Colic Cure, for all bowel complaints. For sale at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Toledo will be the name of a new city in Otsego County, which is being founded by J. W. McGraw, of Bay City.

Found. At Fournier's Drug Store, a marvelous cure for all kidney complaints, severe exhaustion, and female weakness. It is Foley's Kidney Cure.

Alfred Bourbannais, who went south some time ago on a prospecting tour, has purchased a lumber plant at Hickory, North Carolina.

BONFIELD, Ill. Aug. 14, 1895.—I am subject to Cramps and Colic, and have used many remedies, but find Foley's Colic Cure beats them all. W. L. YEATS. For sale by L. Fournier.

Insanity is increasing at an alarming rate in this state, especially in the rural districts. Last year more than half a million dollars were spent in caring for the insane. The asylums are crowded and many flighty persons are confined in county jails.

Dangerous Drinking Water. Death lurks in impure water. It breeds diseases, often in epidemic form. The first symptom is looseness of the bowels. These diseases are checked by taking Foley's Colic Cure. For sale by L. Fournier.

Graying chapter No. 83, O. E. S. elected and installed the following officers for the ensuing year:

W. M.—Mrs. Mary L. Staley.
W. P.—Mrs. M. A. Bates.
A. M.—Mrs. Ada M. Groueff.
Conductor—Mrs. Nancy Deckrow.
Assist. Cond.—Mrs. Eva Conner.
Secretary—Mrs. Jesse Narrin.
Treasurer—Mrs. E. H. Woodburn.
A.—Mrs. S. M. Woodfield.
R.—Mrs. E. Hadley.
E.—Mr. L. Bates.
M.—Mrs. R. Forbes.
E.—Mrs. C. Taylor.
Chaplain—Mrs. D. Hempstead.
Sent.—Mr. J. Leace.
Mar.—Mrs. V. Taylor.
Organist—Miss Bessie Michelson.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER. MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure, large quantity of Tartar Powder, free from Ashes, Ashes, and all adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Circuit Court.

Hon. Nelson Sharpe opened Court last Monday, p. m.

In the case of the people vs. Jos. Armond, Assault, a Nolle Pross. was entered.

The People vs. John Tolman, violation of the Liquor Law, was tried. Pros. Attorney Patterson for the People, and H. H. Woodruff, of Roscommon, for the Defendant. The jury disagreed, standing three for conviction, and nine for acquittal.

James Seed & Co. vs. H. Joseph Co., Assumpsit, continued by consent, as was also the ejectment case of Gillmore vs. H. Joseph Co. et al.

The petition of Martha M. Brink, to vacate a part of the village plat, was granted.

A motion for a new trial in the replevin case of Hoffman vs. Simpson, et al., was argued and allowed.

The Farmer's Pic-Nic last Thursday, was attended by about a hundred of our people, notwithstanding the inclement weather. The dinner, as ever in this country, could not be excelled, and there was plenty of provender, even if Sheriff Chalker did begin at one end of the table and eat clear around. The young people had a game, of base ball, and a jolly little dance in the Emery Odell house, near the grounds, and every one had an enjoyable visit. Such meetings are profitable.

It will surprise our readers to know that the "Battle Creek Healer," who has been somewhat extensively advertised in the state papers, and who has been operating at Battle Creek and Charlotte, and is now at Lansing, who declines to disclose his name, but claims to hold two diplomas, one from an Allopath, and one from a Homeopathic school, but has discarded all medicine and heals by the "laying on of hands," is none other than Dr. Fred. Thayer, who a few years ago, sunk several thousand dollars in a crazy scheme of farming in South Branch township. We met him in Lansing last week, and acknowledge we were surprised. The last time he was here, he was on crutches, and badly crippled with rheumatism. To-day he appears fifteen years younger, is spry as a boy and says he is in perfect health. He claims that he was cured by public prayer in a meeting at Battle Creek, and believes he is called upon to exercise his divine gift of healing, "as Christ did." We believe him to be a first class crank.

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It will surprise our readers to know that the "Battle Creek Healer," who

OUR BIG WHEATCROP.

HOW IT IS TRANSPORTED FOR EXPORT TO EUROPE.

Methods Employed on the Railroads, in the Elevators and at the Harbors—America May Export 200,000,000 Bushels During This Grain Year.

Handling a Wheat Crop.
The world's eye is upon the United States, looking for its wheat supply, and there is every indication that we will have wheat enough to sell to make us all feel rich and happy. Late in August and in September the heavy movement begins, and thereafter the grain goes to Europe in a constant stream, amounting in ordinary years to about \$5,000,000 bushels, and it has run up to 132,550,336 bushels during this period. It would not surprise any of the more experienced wheat operators if the United States were called upon this year to supply the world something like 200,000,000 bushels of wheat. At 30 cents a bushel this would bring into the country \$160,000,000 in gold or its equivalent. Such enormous sums, however, are not earned without an enormous amount of labor. Part of this is that of the farmer, but another part, and one that forms a large share of the total cost to the consumer, is that of transportation.

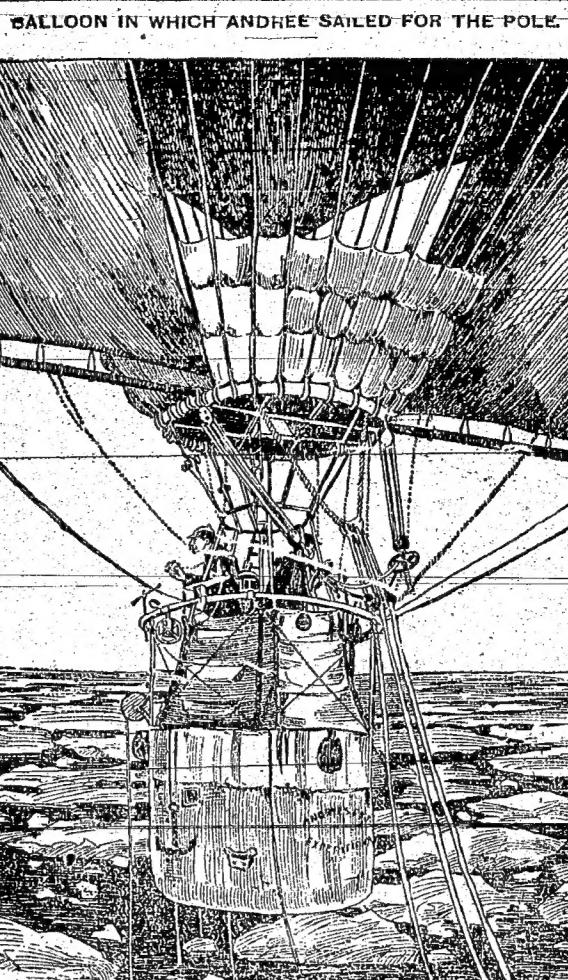
The wheat fields of Europe fall so short of feeding the people about them, that hundreds of millions of bushels are drawn from sources thousands of miles distant. The three great wheat fields for this supply are our own, those of southern Russia,

ular load. The railroad contracts to bring the grain from Chicago and deliver it alongside a vessel anywhere in New York harbor for 20 cents a bushel. The car is run into the elevator structure there on the ground floor. A man with a crowbar piles up the grain door and the wheat comes rushing out and falls into a pit beside the car. These are iron gratings over the pit to keep out coarse objects and for the workers to walk upon. Down at the bottom of the pit is the open end of an iron shaft, inside of which works an endless belt faced with steel cups set a foot apart. When the belt starts the grain is caught up in the cups and delivered at the top of the building, where the cups tip over as they start to return. In half an hour a car is unloaded, and the last vestiges of grain are swept out and another car takes its place. All over the elevator floor are other cars unloading.

No wheat is loaded directly from the elevators into ships at harbor, but goes to them in barges. Beside the elevator tiers of vessels, built like canal boats, from the decks the grain comes pouring down 100 feet or more through chutes which end with steel telescopic pipes a foot in diameter. There are two or three of the chutes, and two pipes to a chute, and the pipes are pouring the grain into the hold of the barge at every hatchway. If a man were to hold his arm under one of those streams of grain it would be cut off with a saw. In each hatchway of the barges is a man with his mouth and nose protected by muslin to keep the dust out. He is armed with a big wooden butter bowl, mounted on a handle. You think at first that he is going to shovel the wheat

States Treasury nothing less than fragments representing two-fifths of a bank note or greenback will be redeemed by Uncle Sam. "If that much of a note is presented the United States," writes Clifford Howard, in "Destroying a Million Dollars a Day," in the Ladies' Home Journal, "will allow the holder one-half the face value of it, while three-fifths of a note will be redeemed for full value. Of course, there are occasional exceptions to this rule."

"Some time since a man from New England forwarded a bunch of disordered paper money that he had found buried in a field. It had laid in the ground so long a time, and had been so generously feasted upon by worms, that it fell to pieces as soon as it was touched. It would have been utterly impossible for any one unacquainted with the secret marks that the government places on its bills to gather these decayed pieces of money together in their proper order; but some of the clerks in the redemption division of the treasury are particularly expert in sorting and deciphering bits of mutilated money, and through long years of experience are able to tell in an instant to what particular note or kind of note a certain scrap belongs. When the pieces contained in this bunch of old money were finally sorted and mounted it was found that while there was not one complete note remaining (not more than two or three scraps in some instances) the rightful owner was entitled to redemption of four hundred dollars. Unfortunately for the man who found the money, he could not prove his ownership, nor could he make affidavit as to what had become of the missing portions of the notes. Consequently, the United States was



The balloon in which Prof. Andree sailed away for the north pole was built much after the fashion of other balloons. It had one distinctive feature. That is a strong guide rope which serves two all essential purposes. It holds the balloon at a uniform height and so prevents the gas from being diminished by expansion and overflow. It also serves as a lead to the floating vessel, which is equipped with three large and easily worked sails. This balloon had an capacity of 170,000 cubic feet in diameter at its widest part. The basket or car was seven feet in diameter and had a depth of five feet. Above the car was the observatory. The observatory was equipped with sextants, glasses and other instruments.

KILL THE INCURABLES.

The Extraordinary Theory Advocated by a Chicago Woman.

The proposition to kill all invalids, physical and mental, as well as the persistent and unrefractory criminals, for their own and society's good, may have the support of sound and convincing argument, but it is none the less revolting. The last lips from which one would expect to hear it advocated are those of a woman, yet there is a woman in Chicago—and she is a kind and devoted mother—who has actually started a campaign in favor of this plan of slaughter. Her name is Maud Maynard Noel and she has three children. She is a close student of sociological questions, and has written much for American and English magazines. There is nothing in her appearance to suggest the doctrines which shock so many of her friends. She is a tall, beautiful blonde. Her face is tender and thoughtful, and her every movement is full of grace and refinement.

Regarding her theory Mrs. Noel says: "One of the most perplexing questions in society is, perhaps, as to the best methods of dealing with its persistent criminals and incapables. Thousands are born yearly, monthly, daily into life, which means misery and pain in body or soul to the end of their days. Everybody knows this; everybody admits that such lives would be better un-lived; that a removal of hopeless cases of mental and physical deformity to a short grave before the sunset of their mortal day would be a kindness to the race and an expression of ultimate love to the unfortunate themselves. How much suffering both to the weaklings themselves and to their possible posterity would be prevented by the humane taking away of the insensate infantile life before the opening of its

way through a London fog. To this is attributed the fact that the sun looks red on a foggy day. The violet rays are absorbed by the solid particles floating in the aqueous vapor of the atmosphere, and only the red portions of the spectrum get through. The interesting additional statement is made in this connection that the old argand burner is much more successful in resisting a London fog than any of its later rivals."—Science.

NEW STYLE OF AIRSHIP.

It Will Have Five Balloons and Be Self-inflating.

Plans for an aerial ship have been prepared by E. D. Toops, of Indianapolis. With five balloons, the ship will be 125 feet long, with fourteen state-rooms. Hot air will heat the ship and inflate the balloons. Propellers will be used when it is necessary to drive

LOCK YOUR COAT AND HAT.

Invention to Prevent Theft and Mistakes in Public Places.

Sneak thieves who have been harvesting hats, coats and umbrellas from hooks in restaurants, barber shops, and other places will find something to thwart them in an invention just patented by a Chicago barber. The device is a combination hat, coat and umbrella.

against the wind. Parachutes will be carried to be used as life preservers. Made of aluminum, the ship will weigh 5,000 pounds, but each balloon will have a buoyancy of 12,000 pounds. Toops says that a speed of thirty to forty miles an hour ought to be attained against the wind. An Indianapolis and Cincinnati company is proposed to make the ships by the inventor, who says that enough money has been raised to build the first ship, and that work on it will be begun at once. Four of the balloons, it is estimated, will carry the ship loaded, leaving a fifth for emergencies.

Permanent Paste.
Soak an ounce of refined gelatine in cold water for an hour, then drain off and squeeze out the water as much as possible. Put the gelatine in a jelly-pot and place the pot in a pan of hot water over the fire. When the gelatine has melted stir in slowly two and one half ounces of pure alcohol. Put in a wide-mouthed bottle and cork tightly. This glue or paste will keep indefinitely, and can be melted for use in a few minutes by setting the bottle in a basin of hot water. As it contains a very small percentage of water, it affects the gloss of the prints but little and dries almost immediately.—Harper's Round Table.

To Remove Tan and Freckles.

The juice of cucumbers pressed out with a lemon-squeezer is one of the most effective and simple remedies known for removing sunburn.

For removing freckles, take one cup of milk and two spoonfuls of grated horseradish; and let it stand for one hour; then strain and bathe the face and hands.

A half a pint of rosewater and one spoonful of lemon juice is considered excellent for bathing the face in to remove tan.

A complexion wash, which is very highly recommended and removes freckles, is made of a quarter pound of oatmeal soap, shaved fine into one quart of soft, boiling water; stir until it is smooth and cool; then add a half pint spirits of wine and a quarter ounce of oil of rosemary.

A Cosmopolitan Meal.

An American traveling in Palestine describes an interesting dinner he ate recently at a hotel in Jericho. "We sat on the porch of the hotel at Jericho," he wrote, "after dinner, at which we were served with butter from Norway, cheese from Switzerland, marmalade from London, wine from Jerusalem, diluted with the water from the well of Eliada, raisins from Rangoon's Head, oranges from Jericho—in no respect inferior to those from Jaffa of the Indian River, Florida—and almonds from the east of the Jordan, smoking Turkish tobacco, is inferior to its reputation, and a cup of coffee from the corner grocery of Jericho.—Hartford Courant.

Fog and Coal Gas.

According to the statement of Prof. Lewes, London fog deprives coal gas of 11.1 per cent of its illuminating power, but this is not so astonishing as is the fact that, under similar circumstances, the searching light of an incandescent burner loses as much as 20.8 of its efficacy. The reason given by Prof. Lewes for this phenomenon is that the spectrum of both the incandescent and the electric light approaches very nearly that of the solar spectrum, being very rich in the violet and ultra-violet rays. It is precisely these rays which cannot make their

HER PICTURES ON SALE.

Embarrassing Discovery Made by a New Orleans Society Beauty.

Mrs. Edward Bright, one of the most beautiful of the society leaders of New Orleans, has just succeeded in buying up a large stock of her own photographs, which were offered for public sale in many retail shops in this city. Mrs. Bright, who was Miss Ella Mehl was the belle of New Orleans, was a queen of the Mardi Gras and was photographed in her costume. In some

Bingo—"I want to exchange this tandem for two wheels." Agent—"What's the matter?" Bingo—"I find that I am not strong enough to ride it." Life.

The Wife—"What a sweet smile there is on the baby's face, John." The Husband—"Yes, he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake."—Town Topics.

"Never stirred from my room on Sunday until five o'clock in the afternoon." "What on earth were you doing?" "Oh! I was just glancing over the Sunday papers."—Puck.

Ethel—"And when he said he was willing to die for you, what did you do?" Penelope—"Why, I nearly fainted!"—the idea of the only man at a summer resort talking of dying!—Puck.

Senator Rich (inculcating economy)—"It isn't what a man makes that makes him rich, you know." His Grandson—"Oh, I know that, grandpa—it's getting a prohibitory tariff put on it."—Puck.

Little Miss Muffet—"I don't suppose I ought to go around all alone with a gentleman like you, Mr. Donkey Boy, but I guess it's all right. The donkey is as good as most chaperones."

Buzzard.

Mrs. Tenspot—"I am so glad that you are engaged to Harold Whigham. Was it a long courtship?" Miss Skinner—"Not very. My cyclometer registered about one hundred miles."

Judge.

Please—"Well, there's the church bell. Castleton will be around in a minute." Hubbard—"What are you going to church?" Please—"Oh, no; but that was to be the signal for our century run."—Puck.

Miss Howler (who sings)—"That gentleman you just introduced me to said he would give anything if he had my voice. By the way, what business does he follow?" Friend—"He's an auctioneer."—Judge.

Professor—"Margaret, please take the cat out of the room. I cannot bear it making such a noise while I am at work. Where is it?" Margaret—"Why, sir, you are sitting on it."—Fledge Blister.

"What makes Bumpy so down on the long-distance telephone?" "He called up a man in Toledo who owes him two dollars and a half. They wrangled till it cost Bumpy thirteen dollars."—Detroit Free Press.

Sunday school superintendent (severely)—"Bobbie, I didn't see you in Sunday school yesterday." Bobbie (defiantly)—"No, sir. I was out on my wheel." Sunday school superintendent—"How were the roads?"—Life.

Askins—"That Miss Summerfield seems to be very fond of outdoor sports?" Amy Cutting—"Yes, indeed. All the morning she lies on the beach in her bathing-suit, and all the afternoon she sits on the piazza in her bicycle-suit."—Puck.

"What's the matter now?" asked the leading actor, as the manager took a letter to shreds and stamped his feet. "matter? That performance of yours is so infernally bad that this person demands that his name be stricken from the free list."—Detroit Free Press.

He—"Do you believe that money has a personality?" She—"I don't know. Why?" He—"Here's a telegram I just got from my wife at the seashore, addressed to 'One Hundred Dollars,' in my care." She—"What does it say?" He—"It says 'come at once'."—Life.

First tramp—"Haw! haw! I've won a bet I made with my frien', Beery Bill. He gave me odds of two-to-one he wouldn't do ten days' work inside of a year." Second tramp—"What's he been doing?" First tramp—"It says here he's been sent up for six monts at hard labor."—Puck.

Georgia Poetry.
A Georgia farmer has a son who writes verse, but is too modest to submit it for publication. One day, when the farmer was going to town, he took a bundle of poems along with him and handed them to an editor.

"They're pretty fair," said the editor. "His rhyme is all right, but there's something wrong with his feet."

"Well," said the farmer, "I won't deny it; he has got corns."

Big Bridges.
The following table gives the lengths of the principal bridges in various countries: Tay, Great Britain, 9,036 feet; Forth, Great Britain, 5,532 feet; Moerdijk, Holland, 4,820 feet; Volga, Russia, 4,715 feet; Weichsel, Germany, 4,346 feet; Theön, Germany, 4,172 feet; Grandz (Elbe) States, 3,680 feet. The greatest single span of the Forth bridge is 1,725 feet; and of the East River (Brooklyn) bridge, 1,601 feet between the towers.

An Indian Actress.
An Indian girl is playing Puck in Mme. Wahine's production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream." Her name is Olle Heath, and she was born and raised among the Cherokee tribe. Subsequently she attended a seminary, and there gained her first knowledge of stage art.

Morphine Habit in France.
The infection of morphine is a habit that is, unfortunately, on the increase in France, especially among the middle classes. On statistics furnished by the pharmacists it is estimated that there are in Paris at least 50,000 victims of the morphine habit, the majority of whom are women.

Voice Cultivation.
The deaf and dumb young lady was conversing on her fingers with a friend.

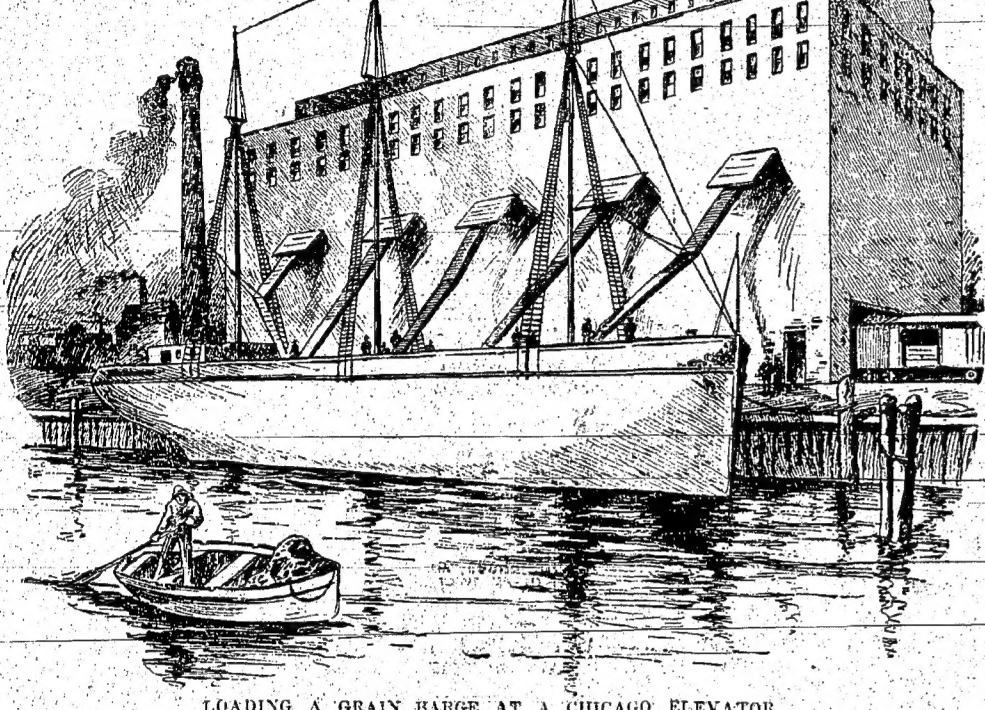
"I'm going to have my voice cultivated," she spelled.

"How nice! What music parlor do you patronize?"—New York World.

Lazy People.
The laziest people on earth live on the Sandwich Islands. None of the natives do any work to speak of. Nature gives them enough to eat without any considerable labor, and they seem contented with what they thus receive.

Tough on the Doctor.
Doctor—"I'm surprised to see you out so soon."

Patient—"Yes; the dog upset the medicine you left for me."



LOADING A GRAIN BARGE AT A CHICAGO ELEVATOR.

and the newly developed ones of the Argentine Republic. The total exports from these three countries last year were 270,000,000 bushels. In our great export years of 1892 and 1893 we had crops to draw upon of 650,000,000 bushels grown in 1891 and 580,000,000 bushels grown in 1892. Last year our crop was 470,000,000 bushels, and this year it is believed to amount to 550,000,000 bushels.

From the moment this crop leaves the hands of the farmers it is the subject of the operations of a set of clever men, whose calculations are made upon such an accurate basis that the manner in which it shall reach the sea-board, and the ports from which it shall be shipped would be determined by a difference of 1-16 of a cent a bushel. As a result the method of gathering and forwarding the grain has been reduced to a science, and the cost has been brought to the lowest possible figure. Preparations for buying the grain are begun months before it is cut. Every buyer knows not only the exact acreage planted in the section of country where he operates, but also the entire acreage it would be possible to plant there. From week to week, as the crop matures, he gets telegraphic reports of its condition, and when it is ready to sell he is informed to the hour.

Woman and the Camera.
Miss Frances Benjamin Johnston, the photographic artist, writes, in the Ladies' Home Journal, on "What a Woman Can Do With a Camera," telling the requisites for artistic and financial success in the pursuit of photography as a profession. "It is a profession," she strongly contends, "that should appeal particularly to women, and in it there are great opportunities for a good-paying business—but only under very well-defined conditions. The prime requisites—as summed up in my mind after long experience and thought—are these: The woman who makes photography profitable must have, as to personal qualities, good common sense, unlimited patience to carry her through endless failures, equally unlimited tact, good taste, a quick eye, a talent for detail, and a genius for hard work." In addition, she needs training experience, and a field to exploit. This may seem, at first glance, an appalling list, but it is incomplete rather than exaggerated; although to an energetic, ambitious woman, with even ordinary opportunities, success is always possible, and hard, intelligent and conscientious work seldom fails to develop small beginnings into large results.

"Good work should command good prices, and the wise woman will place a paying value upon her best efforts. It is a mistake business policy to try and build up trade by doing something badly cheaper than somebody else. As to your personal attitude, be business-like in all your methods; cultivate an affable manner, and the unfailing courtesy. It costs nothing but a little self-control and determination to be patient and good-natured under most circumstances. A pleasant, obliging and business-like bearing will often prove the most important part of a clever woman's capital."

Redeeming Mutilated Money.
According to the present rule of the redemption division of the United

States Treasury nothing less than fragments representing two-fifths of a bank note or greenback will be redeemed by Uncle Sam. "If that much of a note is presented the United States," writes Clifford Howard, in "Destroying a Million Dollars a Day," in the Ladies' Home Journal, "will allow the holder one-half the face value of it, while three-fifths of a note will be redeemed for full value. Of course, there are occasional exceptions to this rule."

Speed in Walking.
"There's no end of persons," said a man who walks a great deal himself, "who think they could walk four miles an hour, and very likely they could, but they would have to move along very briskly to do it. As a matter of fact, very few indeed can walk four miles an hour; three miles is a very fair gait, and when one exceeds it he is beginning to walk fast. If my recollection serves the old common time in the army carried a man two and five-eighths miles an hour. The distances which the soldier covers in an hour have now increased somewhat by slightly increasing the length of his steps, but my impression is that the common time remains under three miles an hour. Certainly three miles would be good, fast walking; and fully up to man's average speed."—New York Evening Sun.

Canada's Unexplored Territory.
The unexplored area of Canada is estimated at 1,000,000 square miles. A quarter of this will be explored next year in the search for gold.

Courtship after Marriage—Applying for a Divorce.
Courting after marriage—Applying for a divorce.

CRAWFISH GIVES AWAY A MILKMAN.
"I have a dead sure case against my milkman," said a prominent railroad official a day or two ago. "He waters his milk and I have, or rather my wife has, caught him dead to rights. The other day when we got our usual quantity of milk my wife was going to pour some from the can into a glass. She heard something hit the glass with a kind of dull thud and said, 'see some thing dark in the bottom of the glass.' Pouring it carefully out into another vessel, what do you suppose she found? A live crawfish, by Jove. A big, lusty fellow, who seemed just as happy and contented as though he were working on an embryo crevasse in Levee. Now, do you mean to tell me that my milkman did not pour water into the milk? He put a great deal in it, too. The fact probably is that he dipped a big bucket of water up and put it in the milk. His crawfish got in the can that way."

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

GROSS OUTRAGES.
Upon the stomach and bowels are perpetrated by multitudes of injudicious people who, upon experiencing the annoyance of constipation, apply to their bowels with drenching enemas, which enfeebles the intestinal membrane to a serious extent; sometimes even surmounting dysentery. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the true panacea for these nostrums, since it is at once invigorating, gentle and effectual. It also banishes dyspepsia, uterine complaints, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

The Sea Cucumber.
The sea cucumber, one of the curious jelly bodies that inhabit the ocean, can practically efface himself when in danger by squeezing the water out of his body, and forcing himself into a narrow crack—so narrow as not to be visible to the naked eye. He can throw out nearly the whole of his inside, and yet live and grow it again.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.
Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

A woman never thinks a man a fool if he has once proposed to her.

Fabrics and cuticles are both rendered marvelous by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Day and Walker's Day, black or brown, 50c.

The sting of a reproach is the truth of it.

FIBROID TUMOR

Expelled by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Interview With Mrs. B. A. Lombard.

I have reason to think that I would not be here now if it had not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cured me of a fibroid tumor in my womb.

Doctors could do nothing for me, and they could not cure me at the hospital. I will tell you about it:

I had been in my usual health, but had worked quite hard. When my monthly period came on, I fainted very badly. The doctor gave me medicine, but it did me no good. He said the flow must be stopped if possible, and he must find the cause of my trouble.

Upon examination, he found there

was a Fibroid Tumor in my womb, and gave me treatment without any benefit whatever. About that time a lady called on me, and recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, said she owed her life to it. I said I would try it, and did. Soon after the flow became more natural and regular. I still continued taking the Compound for some time. Then the doctor made an examination again, and found everything all right. The tumor had passed away and that dull ache was gone—Mrs. B. A. LOMBARD, Box 71, Westgate, Mass.

VERY LOW RATES
...TO...

THE SUNNY SOUTH
VIA

BIG FOUR ROUTE
ACCOUNT

One Way Settlers' Excursion.

TICKETS ON SALE:
September 7th and 21st.
October 5th and 19th.

For tickets and full information call on any ticket agent of the Big Four Route, or address
E. O. McCORMICK, WARREN J. LYNCH,
Passenger Traffic Mgr., Ass. Gen. Pass. & Int'l. Agt.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Used in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION.

AN OPEN LETTER

To MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA" and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" as our trade mark.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on every box of the product. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on the and has the authority from me to use my name except the Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having

The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 BURGESS STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

CURED OF CHOREA.

How a Young Lady of Du Page Was Freed from St. Vitus' Dance.
From the American, Newark, Ohio.

Miss Francis E. Barber, daughter of Mr. Frank E. Barber, of Du Page, Ill., is one of the best known citizens of Du Page, for the past year has been in a fitful condition from chorea, commonly called St. Vitus' dance. Miss Barber is a music teacher, and over-work and a highly nervous temperament brought on the disease. The best physicians were called, but they could do nothing for the spasms, so she sought nothing for the spasms became so fierce at times that it often required three or four persons to hold her. The contortions of her face at such times were fearful to behold. While Miss Barber was thus suffering, with seeming prospect of relief, she distrusted the physician, and turned to Dr. William Pink Pills, and as a last resort they determined to try them on the daughter.

After taking less than one box of the pills the spasms ceased and the twitching of the face became less and less violent.

Before the pills had been used all signs of St. Vitus' dance had disappeared, and was restored, and to-day she is one of the healthiest and rosiest girls in Du Page.

In six months from the time Miss Barber began to take the pills she was able to resume her occupation as music teacher, and never felt the slightest symptoms of the old disease again. The young lady is the well-known lawyer of Joliet.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. William's Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Rebuked Harrison.

We were waiting for the beds to be made up in the Santa Fe sleeper and passed the time swapping yarns.

"I met recently," said the Secretary of a Columbus (Ohio) corporation, "an old professor of Miami University, where ex-President Harrison graduated. He said that when Harrison was a senior in college an elderly man, whose name I have forgotten, came there to make a speech in favor of the abolition of slavery. It was, of course, the average abolition speech of those days about slavery—its wrongs, its injustice and the final results of its continuance. In those days of course very few of the colleges or college communities shared the sentiments of the abolitionists. The most progressive of them seldom went beyond the Henry Clay or Daniel Webster ground of compromise. Harrison had already a reputation as a college orator and was called on to reply. He was unprepared at a moment's notice to present a very formal argument, and in order to gain time to collect his thoughts he began with a glittering generalities. The gentleman," he said, "is conversant with his subject. He is an older man than I am. He is a more experienced man. He is taller. He has more whiskers. He has longer hair."

"And better manners," interrupted the stranger in a mild remonstrant voice from the front seat he had taken to hear the young orator. The youth stopped, blushed, could not recover his speech, and sat down without finishing.—Chicago Times-Herald.

And the Only Word that Fits.
One sort of book holds its own in all the mutations of criticism, and that is the sort of book that boys like. The eternal boy insists upon action, courage, strength and bravery in the yarns he reads, and anything ne'er-fangled he drops as "stun"—only he uses a word of three letters for it.—Boston Transcript.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of all. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting shoes comfortable again. It is a certain cure for swelling, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents, in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Day of Doom.

Prof. Falb, of Vienna, fixes the extinction of the human race for November 13, 1899. On that day the earth is to come into collision with a comet, and everybody will be poisoned by gas or burn to death.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit, 15c per package.

The difference between a dog and a man is that a dog always howls when the church bell rings, but a man doesn't.

The woman who marries for a home is apt to find that she has married a pig for a sly.

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhaw, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Public Will Be Interested.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.
New York correspondence:

LANNING and purchasing for fall and winter is now in order, but before going far in these matters it behoves every woman to look after her present wardrobe. All wash dresses that are of go-to-the-tub kind should be washed, rough dried and laid away. Delicate muslins and lawns, if fit for any wear next season, should be cleaned and carefully folded and smoothed into big boxes, and all bows and ribbons should come off, be unfastened or unsewed and folded to be made into bows and reset next season.

A dainty lawn, even if it has seen wear this season, will come out very fresh next summer if thus treated now, and be a distinct help in next year's warm weather wardrobe.

While, if poked away from its last wearing, it would be a hopeless bundle of uselessness by next June. Such summer silks and muslins as do not seem good enough to face a second summer season, may be of some use in winter house wear.

Light wool dresses, if suitable for house wear this winter should be renovated for such use. Things really worn out should be eliminated from the wardrobe and burnt. Remember that it is no charity to give away used-up flannel. Summer hats should be carefully placed in separate boxes, all plumes, loops and upstanding trimmings upplied by folds of tissue paper packed so closely about all the details of the hat that the bandbox might fall downstairs and not a feather turn.

Your stack of summer white gloves should be well mended, fitted with buttons and sent to the cleanser's, unless really too worn to have stood the mending test. Cleansing is worth while for a pair of gloves if you can afterwards get even one or two years at the theater from them. Remember, too, that if a pair of gloves is clean, even though they be worn somewhat shapeless, they will look well this fall when Tom takes you for a drive, and as for Tom, it's just as well he should think you economical.

Have the country shoes cleaned and polished, well wrapped and put away.

When you see them next season they will look almost new; whereas, they lie in a dark corner of the closet all winter.

Winter's inspection of them next June will lead you to believe that shoes must come out of your summer wardrobe allowance at once. It is especially worth while to cleanse white duck shoes. A stain that will yield easily now will be an immovable disfigurement in a few months. Parasols, shoulder scarfs, chiffon veils and the thousand-and-one neck fixings that

are pale gray grenadine and was trimmed with two-bias folds of the bodice stuff, which was a pretty plaid stuff.

The waist had in back and front three box-plaits of the silk, sides, yoke, epaulettes and collar being heavy lace lined with white taffeta. A belt of the goods was held by a gilt buckle.

More assertive in its newness than either of these was the gown remaining. Of cedar blue woolen stuff figure with strawberry, the skirt was plain and its bodice of novel cut.

It had a yoke of pleated white chiffon and a vest of strawberry velvet embroidered with black silks and appliqued black velvet. Its fronts were trimmed with black velvet ribbon and buttons, and belt and collar were white satin, with collar points and cuffs of strawberry velvet.

Silk lining becomes more nearly imperative for cloth costumes, though there is a tendency to rebel against brilliant contrasts except for dresser gowns. There is, however, an entirely legitimate charm in the piety of contrast offered when a demure skirt is lifted to show a flash of not demure lining. Many silk-lined skirts are lined only to a little above the knee, the fashion of circle of braiding or other trimming at about this point, rendering such half-lined entirely practical. And a half-lined skirt will rustle almost as much as one silk to the belt. She who wants to prove that her skirt is silk-lined away up, allows the lining to show in yoke effect just below the belt, or else she slips the seams so that the silk shows two or three inches at the top. This half-lined girl considers a mean trick.

In her third picture the artist puts one of those jaunty out-door dresses that are simple, yet so exact as to almost drive the ambitious copyist to despair. This one was of blue cheviot, and the band of trimming at either side of the skirt's front breadth was black soutache edging on each side with a narrow bias fold of the goods. The blazer was belted with black satin, and the trimming on the showy revers and on the cuffs matched that of the skirt.

Beneath this was a sleeveless belt of blue chiffon. Belts like this one, passing through the jacket fronts, are occasionally seen on correct dresses now that their passing to commonness is a year-old item, so they are entirely safe. But belts to beware of are fancy ones with elaborate buckles.

The tennis courts and croquet laws will be dotted with red as long as they are in use this year, for that bright color is in high favor for out-door exercise of all kinds. The next dress pictured will comply with this fashion nicely, and prove an inexpensive one, too. It was red cloth, trimmed as indicated with wide, black military braid. Its white silk collarlet had a tiny yoke to which the goods was gathered, and belt and collar were black satin. A red sailor hat made a fitting topping for it.

seen only suitable for summer garden use, should be either destroyed or rendered as fresh as renovating can make them and laid away from the light with some sweet smelling sachets, not to be touched till next spring.

After such matters have had the same careful attention that a new dress should have, you can consider fall dresses with a clear conscience. And that brings us to to-day's illustrations, which are representative of the simple outdoor dresses for the next two months, and which will be found to involve so few marked changes from summer styles that the woman handy at making over should be in

clover. First is shown a street rig whose jacket was biscuit colored cloth. Its novel revers and the rolled edge of its high collar were faced with white spangles with steel. Beneath the jacket was a plain silk waist, and the skirt was brown—cashmere—braided with black. Although we are assured that "braids" are to be replaced this winter with ribbon trimmings, new dresses as freely trimmed with braid as this one was are plentiful enough to guarantee their stylishness. Wide ribbons are in dazzling variety. It is impossible to make authoritative choice so early in the season, but checks and plaids are especially attractive, and sash widths are offered in more variety than for a long time. The manner of ribbon-trimming that

is to be used is a mystery.

Millions of Pounds Every Year Get Tangled Up in Commerce.

Perhaps there is no staple article

about which less is known than the average person about human hair as an article of commerce. It will doubtless

surprise many when it is stated that

the dealers in human hair goods do

not depend on chance clippings here

and there, but that there is a regular

hair harvest that can always be relied upon.

It is estimated that over 12,000,000 pounds of human hair are used

annually in the civilized world, or

adorning the heads of women. In New

York city alone over four tons of this

class of goods are imported yearly.

"Not a little of the hair used in this

country is, however, of foreign origin,

and the more they study the more they learn.

To go to bed late at night and rise at

daybreak and imagine that every hour

taken from sleep is an hour gained.

To imagine that it is better to

work up one's system without regard

to the after effects.

To eat as if you had only a minute in which to finish the meal, or to eat without an appetite, or

to continue after it has been satisfied merely to gratify the taste.

To give unnecessary time to a certain estab-

lished routine of housekeeping;

SWEETES' LITTLE FELLER.

Sweetes' little feller—
Everybody knows;
Dunno what ter call him,
But he mighty like a rose!

Lookin' at his mummy
Wid eyes so shiny-blue,
Make you think dat heaven
Is comin' clost ter you!

When he's dar a-sleepin'
In his little place,
Think I see de angels
Lookin' through the lace.

When the dark is fallin'
When de shadders creep,
Den dey comes on tip-toe
Ter kiss him in his sleep.

Sweetes' little feller—
Everybody knows;
Dunno what ter call him,
But he mighty like a rose!

FRANC L. STANTON.

Mistaken Identity

Soren Qvist was the pastor of the little village church of Vellby, in Jutland. He was a man of excellent moral character, generous, hospitable and diligent in the performance of his sacred duties; but he was a man of constitutionally violent temper—a scourge to his household and a punishment to himself.

He was a widower, with two children—a daughter, who kept house for him, and a son, holding an officer's commission in the army.

At Ingvarstrup, a village not far from Vellby, dwelt a cattle farmer, Morten Burns, who was in ill-repute with his neighbors. The man paid court to the pastor's daughter, but his suit was rejected by both parent and child.

Morten Burns had a poor brother named Niels, who was a shiftless and lazy fellow, and with quarrelsome Soren Qvist, needing a farm hand, hired this scamp brother of the man who hated him. Niels Burns was constantly provoking the pastor's naturally irritable temper by his insolence and impudence.

Their relations as master and servant culminated in the mysterious disappearance which is the basis of a celebrated tragedy. Niels had been sent to dig a piece of ground in the pastor's garden; but the pastor found him not digging, but leisurely resting on his spade and cracking nuts which he had plucked.

The pastor scolded him angrily. The man retorted that it was no business of his to dig in the garden, at which Soren struck him twice in the face, and the man, throwing down the spade, retaliated. Thereupon the old pastor lost all self-control, and, seizing the spade, he dealt the farm hand several blows with it.

Niels Burns fell to the earth like one dead, but when his master, in great alarm, raised him up, he broke away, leaped through the garden hedge, and made off into the neighboring wood. From that time he was seen no more.

Before long Morten Burns, the rich brother of the missing farm-hand, was hinting around the village that the person had killed Niels and hidden his body. These rumors and insinuations passed from mouth to mouth, and as the farm-hand had disappeared, the suspicion began to grow that the pastor had guilty knowledge of his end.

Finally Morten Burns appeared before the District Magistrate with three witnesses and charged the pastor with the murder of his brother. Two of these were a widow named Karsten and her daughter Else, who had been witnesses of the final struggle between the clergyman and the farm hand.

The third witness was a cottager named Larsen. On the night of the day following Niels Burns's disappearance he was returning home very late from Tolstrup, and was passing along the footpath which flanked the pastor's garden, when he heard the sound of some one digging.

Seeing that it was clear moonlight, he determined to find out who it was that was working in the garden at that late hour. He slipped off his wooden shoes, climbed up the hedge and parted the tops of the hazel bushes. Then he saw the pastor, in a green dressing gown and with a white nightcap on his head, busied in leveling the earth with a spade; but more than this he did not see, for the pastor turned suddenly around, as if some sound had struck his ear, and Larsen, being afraid of detection, let himself down and ran away.

Thereupon the pastor's garden was searched under the direction of the Magistrate. The pastor welcomed the searching party and called his farm servants to aid. He was confident that they would find nothing to confirm the accusation against him. The man Larsen was asked to point out the place where he had seen the pastor digging in the moonlight. He pointed to a heap of cobbage stalks and refuse.

They had not dug long when one of them cried out: "Heaven preserve us!" and all present crowded to look a hat was visible above the earth.

"That is Niels's hat," cried Morten. "I know it well. Here is a security we shall find him. Dig away!" he shouted with fierce energy, and was almost as eagerly obeyed.

Soon an arm appeared and in a few minutes the entire corpse was disinterred. There seemed to be no doubt that it was the missing man. The face could not be recognized, for the features had been destroyed by blows; but all his clothes, even unto his shirt with his name on it, were identified by his fellow servants.

There was no alternative but to arrest the pastor on the spot. He most willingly surrendered himself, merely protesting his innocence. "Appearsances against me," he said; "surely this must be the work of Satan and his ministry; but He still lives, and at his pleasure make my innocent misfit. Take me to prison. In solitude and in chains I will await what He in His wisdom shall decree."

The pastor was arrested and taken to jail. Next day the preliminary judicial examination was held. Two farm servants and a dairy maid, all in the employ of the accused pastor, testified that on the day of the murder they had been sitting near the open

window in the servants' room and had heard the pastor and the man Niels quarrelling until they came to blows.

They added that they had twice before heard the pastor threaten Niels with his life. The dairy maid deplored that on the night when Larsen saw the pastor in the garden she was lying awake in bed and heard the door leading from the passage into the garden creak, and that when she rose and peeped out she saw the pastor in his dressing gown and nightcap go out into the garden. What he did there she saw not; but about an hour afterward she again heard the creaking of the door.

When asked what he had to say in his defense the pastor replied solemnly: "So help me God, I will say nothing but the truth. I struck deceased with the spade, but not otherwise than that he was able to run away from me and out of the garden. What became of him afterward or how he came to be buried in my garden, I know not."

"As for the evidence of Larsen and the dairy maid, who say they saw me in the garden in the night, it is either a foul lie or a hellish delusion. I have no one on earth to speak in my defense."

When, some weeks later, the trial came on two more witnesses were produced. They declared that on the night mentioned they were proceeding along the road which runs from the pastor's garden to the wood when they met a man carrying a sack with a spade and hid it in a sack until the next night, when they carried it into the wood near Vellby parsonage and buried it.

"And now," said the revengeful Morten to his brother, "you go your way. Here is a purse with \$100—make for California. Pete would also suit them, and they decided to follow his trail and strike out for fortune.

Niels was made to strip and don a suit of Morten's, and the corpse was clad, piece by piece, in Niels's cast of clothes, even to the very earring. Then Morten battered the dead-face of a lantern, in spite of Niels's reluctance and remonstrance, they dug up the corpse and took it into Morten's house.

Shorty after midnight, when the old village was asleep, the two brothers went to a place where the roads crossed each other, and where two days previously, according to the custom of that time, a suicide had buried a young man of about Niels's age and stature. By the light of a lantern, in spite of Niels's reluctance and remonstrance, they dug up the corpse and took it into Morten's house.

Twenty years later, the two

brothers were still living in the same house, but their names had changed.

—Louisville Commercial.

the pastor had suffered the shameful death of a criminal.

The truth may be summed up briefly. Morten had nursed a mortal hatred of Soren Qvist from the time he refused him his daughter and had determined on revenge. It was he who compelled Niels to take service with the pastor; he had spurred him on to his repeated offences, in the expectation that violence would result, owing to the pastor's hasty temper, and had carefully nursed the feud which arose between master and man. Niels told him daily all that took place.

On leaving the garden on that fatal day he had run over to Ingvarstrup to acquaint his brother with what had happened.

Morten shut him up in a private room that no one might see him.

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BIGGEST FREIGHT ENGINE.

It Will Haul Forty-five Loaded Cars up a Mountain.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is constructing, at its Juniata shops in Altoona, Penn., the largest, heaviest, and most powerful freight engine ever designed. It is intended to haul ore from the lakes to Pittsburgh over the Erie and Pittsburgh road, in competition with Carnegie's new line. It will not differ from the standard Pennsylvania Railroad freight engine except in size and weight, but, as it will have double the hauling capacity of the class R freight engine now in use, this difference is of the greatest importance. The steel boiler, or steam generator, of the new engine is a gigantic affair, 72 inches in diameter and 24 feet in length.

The sheet in the barrel of the boiler is 18-16 of an inch in thickness, fastened with one inch rivets. It will contain 818 flues. The naked boiler will weigh 42,150 pounds. Some idea of its size may be obtained from a comparison with an ordinary boiler, which is from three-eighths to one-half an inch in thickness, 18,000 to 22,000 pounds in weight, and contains from 180 to 200 flues. The engine is of consolidated type, four wheels connected with pony truck, and will weigh, when completed, ninety-six tons. The wheel centres are of cast steel, the full diameter of wheel 56 inches. The cylinders will have a 22 by 28 inch stroke. The guides will be of steel, two bars. The engine will carry 210 pounds of steam. The cylinder, in the tender, is constructed of steel three-sixteenths of an inch thick, and will have a capacity of 4,500 gallons.

It is expected that the new engine will haul forty-five loaded cars up the mountain from this city. The most powerful freight engines now in use haul but twenty loaded cars up a mountain from St. Michael. The engine will weigh 42,150 pounds, and will have a capacity of 4,500 gallons. The new engine will be in complete working order with 100-ton cars behind it, when twenty miles an hour can be made with ease. These cars will be fully equipped with air brakes and every appliance insuring safety, and will not carry a train crew, the whole duty of managing the train devolving on the engineer. In this respect the train will not differ from a passenger train, which is controlled almost entirely by the engineer, the duties of the conductor and brakeman relating mainly to the passengers.

New Material for Matches.

It is predicted that paper is the coming material for matches. The prospect of the wooden-match-industry being appreciably affected by a new process for manufacturing matches of paper is held to be extremely probable, particularly as the best wood for this purpose is constantly growing scarcer and more costly. The new matches are considerably cheaper than the wooden product and weigh much less, which counts for much in exportation. The sticks of the matches consist of paper, generally at St. Michael. The

seventy-two stranded men had seen the Stars and Stripes and were frantic in their efforts to attract attention. The men begged to be taken back to civilization. The captain of the Thetis sent three officers ashore to see if they were really in need. The seventy-two men were taken aboard and started to hear a rattle of revolvers, the boom of guns and pandemonium generally at St. Michael. The

"To use the words of a heathen for the text of a Christian discourse was not, methought, seemly, but I then remembered that the same thought, expressed in well nigh the same terms, was to be met somewhere in the Apocrypha. I sought and sought, but could not find the passage. It was late; I was weary before his end cometh." (Syrach, xi, 34.)

Mark now—when the two witnesses this morning delivered their evidence before the Court, then my previous sleep-walkings suddenly flashed across me, and I likewise recalled that in the morning after the night during which the corpse must have been buried, I had been surprised to see my dressing-gown lying on the floor just inside the door; whereas it was always my custom to hang it on a chair at my bedside.

The unhappy victim of my unbridled passion must in all likelihood have fallen down dead in the wood, and I must, in my sleepwalking, have followed him thither. Yes—the Lord have mercy!—so it was, so it must have been.

On the following day sentence of death was passed upon the prisoner—a sentence which many felt was severe, but not Soren Qvist. He longed, he said, for death, and he maintained his strength of mind to the last, and from the scaffold he addressed to the bystanders a discourse of much power, while he had composed in prison during his last days. Then he was headed.

One and twenty years after Pastor Soren Qvist of Vellby had been accused, tried, condemned and executed for the murder of his serving-man, an old beggarman applied for alms to the people of Aalsoe, the parish adjoining Vellby.

Suspicion was aroused by the exact likeness the beggarman wore to Morten Burns of Ingvarstrup, who had lately died, and also by the curious and anxious inquiries the man made concerning events long past.

The pastor of Aalsoe, who had buried Morten Burns, took the vagabond to his parsonage, and there the fellow, all unconscious of the portentous nature of the admission, acknowledged that he was Niels Burns, the very man for whose supposed murder

PIONEER PROSPECTORS.

ADVENTURES OF THE FIRST YUKON GOLD MINERS.

A Party of Seventy-two, including "Seattle Nell," Almost Starved in the Midst of Their Useless Wealth—Rescued by the Thetas.

The present gold fever in Alaska reminds Lieutenant Edward Simpson, who is in charge of the Baltimore branch of the hydrographic office of the United States Navy, of an early experience to which he was a party. He was an officer on the *Thetas* when she rescued seventy-two stranded miners and their gold on the coast of Alaska in 1889.

From New Melvilleton, Harrison Co., Ind., comes the story of a new cave of wonderful beauty which has just been discovered. The first explorers reported that they could hear voices in the cave, but were unable to locate the direction from which they came, and this story has revived the tradition that pignies once inhabited the Marneau cave, about twenty miles distant.

The country under which the cave lies is full of basin-like depressions, as if the land had sunk, but immense forest trees growing in these basins show that the terrestrial disturbance took place a long time ago. Men clearing away a fallen tree on the bank of Henry Fleiss, near New Melvilleton, discovered the new cave entrance at the foot of a hill. A current of air came from the cavern, and this suggested to them that there was probably water in it, but an exploration of the first apartment of the cave showed it to be perfectly dry, with a brisk current of air flowing through it. In one side was an opening about two feet wide. Passing through this the exploring party found themselves at the head of a flight of thirty-two well worn steps, which had the appearance of having been cut by man. From this room a second flight of thirty-two steps led to a still lower level. These steps were so worn as to be almost perpendicular, and the descent had to be made with the aid of a rope.

The exploring party traveled on descending grade of about fifty degrees for more than a mile, when they came to an abrupt precipice. Up to this point the cavern had been as dry as an ordinary cellar, but at the top of the precipice a noise like the roar of a cataract could be heard. Plummets were let down over the precipice at various points, and the bottom was found to be forty feet down. The ceiling was low at this point, but there was room enough to rig a tackle, so the party descended. On this next level the cave was found to widen and play beautiful stalactites, which reflected the colors of the rainbow as they glowed in the light of the torches.

Every word uttered was echoed many times. A pretty little stream ran through the stalagmites with a faint rippling. A water snake, several kinds of eyeless fish and a toad were the only life found.

This part of the cave has been explored for nearly half a mile. There are thought to be lateral exits among the hills and these will be hunted for as soon as possible. There are also supposed to be other passages or the cave leading from the second level, which are now covered with debris. These also will be explored.

A Question of Education.

I was sitting on a log of nails in a West Virginia mountain store watching a native dickerling with the merchant over a trade of a basket of eggs for a calico dress.

After two days' tramping the prospectors were out of the pass and at the headwaters of the Yukon river. Here they took canoes and ran down with the current, after many spills in the rapids, the Forty Mile creek, which is the centre of the recent discoveries. They had arranged that a steamer was to travel the 1,500 miles up the river when the season opened, and take those who wished to go by the water route. When the vessel arrived at Forty Mile creek the men had met with little luck, they had no money, and the vessel left them behind. Afterward every man out of the seventy-two had found at least \$800 worth of the yellow metal, others had \$1,500, some had \$2,000 and one had \$3,000.

Their luck was useless, however, in the Alaskan wilderness, as there was no food to buy and supplies were running short. If they had been put on short rations the food would have been consumed six months before the next steamer was due. Starvation stared them in the face. It was almost impossible to go up the stream against the rapids, and then attempt Clifton Pass in the winter season. The seventy-two and Seattle Nell decided to drift with the Yukon river 1,500 miles to its mouth at St. Michael, where a steamer stopped at rare intervals, and the few Indians at the place did not see any one from civilization for six months.

By rare good luck the United States steamer *Thetis* was returning from the Arctic sea, whither she had been sent to look for a lost whaler. She stopped at St. Michael to land a native interpreter. And this was just five days after the miners had arrived at the settlement. As a boat put off from the *Thetis*, the occupants were startled to hear a rattle of revolvers, the boom of guns and pandemonium generally at St. Michael. The

"Basket full."

"How many dozen?"

"Dunno. Can't count."

"That's where you miss the advantages of education. With knowledge you might have got two dresses for those eggs."

"But I don't want two dresses, miser."

"Perhaps not; but that was no reason why you should have paid two prices for one. The merchant got the advantage of you because of his education. He knew what he was about."

He looked at me for a minute, as if he felt real sorry for me. Then he grinned and pulled his horse over close to me.

"I reckon," he half whispered, casting furious glances toward the store, "His education ain't so much more mine ez you think it is. He didn't know how many uv them eggs is spiled, an I do," and he rode away before I could argue further.—Boston Herald.

A Venerable Yew-Tree.

In the churchyard at Darley Dale, England, is the most venerable yew-tree in the world. Many authorities claim for it a fabulous age, making it as much as three thousand years old.

It is thirty-three feet in girth; but its trunk has suffered not a little from the modern Goths and Vandals, who have cut off a portion of it. The tree is still standing and is used for funerals.

The tree is still standing and is